

J. M. HIGH & CO.,

BARGAINS OF GREAT SIGNIFICANCE.

ANOTHER FEARFUL CUT IN PRICES WHICH WILL ASTOUND THE NATIVES.

BARGAINS IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.

We mean what we say. Tomorrow inaugurates the starting of a ruinously low-price sale on all classes of seasonable merchandise. A sale that means world's to anxious purchasers.

We have had an unusually large business in Dress Goods this season, in fact, beyond our expectations. Now, we intend to lay aside the question of profit, and give to the masses, who daily throng our mammoth store, some bargains never before known in Dry Goods history.

The room we want, and the room we will have.

Tomorrow.

93 pieces Scotch Cheviots and English Homespuns, strictly a 75c value, and never offered before for less than that amount, 50c a yard buys them now.

At 98c, a lovely French Broadcloth, all new desirable shades, steam shrunk and worth \$1.50 the world over.

29 pieces those popular Bedford Cords came in by Friday's express. Our profit price on them would be \$1.29. An even \$1 a yard is all we intend to ask you.

At 75c—Storm Serges have had a great sale; we show all shades in this magnificent and stylish weave. See those at 75c that we reduced from \$1.19.

3,000 yards all-wool 40-inch Camel's-hair suitings, cut from 69c to 45c a yd. 54-inch plaid and check all-wool Homespuns, only 25c, worth 65c.

All of our \$25 and \$27.50 Novelty Suits reduced to \$10 each; to go at once.

Bedford Cords worth \$2, at \$1.49.

Bedford Cords, worth \$1.15, at 73c.

Special sale of fine Broadcloths, worth \$2, at \$1.39 a yard.

A few of those exquisite imported Novelty Suits left. Prices made on them now sure to move them.

An unusual interest was shown in our bargain counter sale of short lengths and remnants of Dress Goods last Monday. The residue has been marked still lower. Now! Now! Come to the feast!

At \$15, our finest Novelty Pattern Suits the first of the season they were \$28.50 to \$40; choice now \$15.

At \$7.50, a grand bargain in those Novelty Suits that were \$10, \$12.50 and \$15. Come early. The best is always to go first.

SILKS! SILKS!

On our great bargain counter, which runs forty feet along the entrance to the Dresden. We have placed 8,309 yards very fine Black Dress Silks. In this lot there are 9 styles, every yard guaranteed all silk and offered at the

startling and absurd price of 75c the yard.

In connection with this grand drive, which is bound to meet a speedy sale, we add 2,300 yards very fine Colored Dress Silks at the same wonderful price, 75c the yard.

Don't loiter on the way.

SILKS. SILKS.

4,000 yards high colored party, wedding and reception Silks will be sold at 55c. A truly wonderful bargain, every yard worth \$1.50.

2,000 yards, all that is left of those 75c Colored Chinas, which have met such popular favor this season, to close quick, fast and furious, down they go for tomorrow at 43c.

Evening Costumes.

An endless, an elegant, an enormous array; a collection simply reaching perfection. Last night we cut deep down into the prices of these "Evening Gems." Tomorrow, you find handsome fabrics at prices heretofore unknown. Don't think of buying such a costume until you see our HIGH novelties and ask the price.

SILKS. SILKS.

\$10.00 must be sold right here by the holidays.

PLUSHES, that were \$2, now to close, \$1.19.

SATINS, in all evening shades, that were \$1, now 50c.

CHINAS in party colors, that were \$1, now 75c.

CREPONS for the ballroom, in all colors, that were 73c, now 49c.

DUCHESSE SATIN in reception tints that were \$1.40, now \$1.

VELVETS that were \$2.50, extra fine too, now cut to \$1.50.

VELOUTINE SILKS in all dress shades that were \$2, now \$1.30.

No such thing as passing these superb values.

Ask to see our Black Dress Silks at \$1.49 per yard. It is the \$2.39 quality shown elsewhere.

BLACK DRESS GOODS.

Are you going to purchase a nice Black Dress tomorrow? Are you wise in your shopping? Are you coming direct to headquarters? Our salesmen will be ready to show you on Monday morning the following cloths, which we guarantee to be cut away down under any competition. Remember this is a cut price sale, and here we insist upon arresting your attention:

40-inch black Bedford Cords that were 69c, out to 50c.

42-inch black Bedford Cords that were \$1.10, out to 80c.

44-inch black Bedford Cords that were \$1.25, out to 98c.

40-inch black Storm Serge that were 73c, out to 57c.

54-inch black Storm Serge that were \$1.30, out to 98c.

44-inch black Brillantines for skirts that were 75c, out to 59c.

40-inch black Henriettes that were 69c, out to 50c.

40-inch black Henriettes, very fine, that were \$1, out to 74c.

\$5,000 invested in high-

grade novelties of B. Priestley's renowned and celebrated make.

249 remnants of extra fine black Dress Goods, in dress lengths, from our show window, at one-half price.

HOSIERY.

Look at the prices in our window. A small index to the great values inside. A stock three times larger than any southern house. A cut in prices simply bewildering. Ladies, Misses, Children's and Gentlemen's Hosiery cut down for tomorrow.

150 dozen Ladies' fast black, 40 gauge Hose, regular 35c quality, cut to 25c.

50 dozen Ladies' fast black Hose, high-spliced heel and double sole, Smith & Angell brand, cut from 75c to 50c.

65 dozen Ladies' extra 4-thread, iron frames, Balbriggan Hose, cut from 35c to 25c.

75 dozen Gentlemen's black Hose, onyx dye fast black, cut from 35c to 25c.

100 dozen Misses' derby-ribbed fast black Hose, double toe and knee; a great bargain! 25c, was 35c.

NOTIONS.

Small Wares, Soaps and Perfumeries. If you have seen this department, you know it is complete. You know the prices are right:

Ladies' Boston Hand Bags, cut from 75c to 50c each.

Ladies' Leather purses, oxidized (clasp, cut from 30c to 22c.

Ladies' Russian Leather purses, cut from 75c to 50c.

Colgate's Pansy, Rosadoro, 7th Regiment, Army and Navy Soap will be sold at 15c cake.

Colgate's White Wing soap, 60c doz. cakes. Ammonia, 10c bottle.

Lundborg's Extract, all odors, 55c ounce. Lubin's Extract, all odors, 65c ounce.

Pinet best Bayrum, 20. Ostreich Feather Fans, all tints, \$1.75, were \$2.50.

English Bristle Tooth Brushes, solid backs, 9c each.

Solid Silver Thimbles, 23c each.

Solid Gold Rings, 25c each.

Roller gold fancy Hair Pins, \$1, were \$2.50.

GLOVES.

We are decidedly "in it" on Gloves. All styles, all prices. The best stock in the south, but still we have reduced them.

Gloves that were \$2.50, now \$1.73.

Gloves that were \$1.50, now 98c.

Look at our display of Gloves in show window, a stock the equal has never been known in the south.

HANDKERCHIEFS

A SWEEPING SALE.

200 dozen Ladies' fine embroidered Handkerchiefs, worth 25c, now 10c each.

111 dozen Ladies' Japanese Silk Handkerchiefs, elegantly embroidered, in two lots, at 19c and 25c each.

1 lot Gents' ox blood Silk Handkerchiefs, worth \$1, at only 50c each.

115 dozen Ladies' fine white embroidered Handkerchiefs, regular 50c kind, at 28c each.

Another lot Ribbons, in 7, 9 and 12 line, pure silk and worth double the price, at 10c yard.

Furnishing Goods

Stock.

100 dozen Gents' full dress Shirts, pique bosoms, true value, \$1.50, now 75c each.

At 25c, 83 doz. job lot, Gents' fine teck and 4-inch hand Scarfs, worth 60c anywhere, 25c each.

1 lot Men's fine Cashmere Drawers (Shirts all sold), worth 75c, tomorrow at only 45c.

211 doz. ladies' Swiss Ribbed Vests made of pure Egyptian yarn, the 50c kind at 25c each Monday.

Ladies' pure lamb's wool Vests and Pants, worth \$1.50, at only 95c now.

Misses' and Children's Underwear broken lots at 33 1/2c on the dollar.

The Linen Department appeals strongly to you now. Monday morning, just to the left of main entrance on bargain counter, we offer a lot of snow white, extra heavy, double satin Damask, some 68, 72 and 90 inches wide, Napkins to match.

Our 73c quality tomorrow, 50c.

Our 90c grade, tomorrow, 74c.

Our \$1.25 grade tomorrow, 98c.

Our \$1.50 grade tomorrow, \$1.23.

Our \$1.75 grade tomorrow, \$1.30.

Our \$2 grade tomorrow, \$1.69.

Napkins in proportional low prices.

190 12-4 Marseille pattern Spreads worth \$1.50 at 99c each.

Large knotted fringe Towels at 9c. Large knotted fringe Towels at 18c.

Large knotted fringe Towels at 25c, worth more than double.

Special lot fine Piano Covers, \$2.50 to \$15.

21 pieces half bleached Table Damask, full width, 38c yard.

Big lot felt Table Covers only 75c.

221 Sateen Tidies, all colors, at 10c.

Stamped Linens, felts, etc., all styles at reduced prices.

BLANKETS.

We are headquarters for Blankets and Comforts.

3 grand specials for tomorrow that are worth your investigation.

101 pairs 11-4 white Blankets, subject to slight imperfection, \$2.65, worth \$5.

77 pairs 11-4 "Housekeeper" Blankets, all pure wool, \$4.75, worth \$7.

12-4 white Blankets, large, roomy, and all pure wool, \$7.50 was the price, now to go at \$5.73.

Eiderdown Sofa Pillows,

cambric covers, \$1.19 each.

Eiderdown Sofa Pillows, satine covers, \$1.49.

Wash Dress Goods.

In our Wash Dress Goods Department tomorrow, we offer: 10,000 yards Standard Dress Prints at 5c a yard, worth 7 1/2c. 5,000 yards fine Sateens, Monday only, at 7 1/2c.

SHOES. SHOES.

Take Elevator.

Go up on our second floor tomorrow; bring your shoe memorandum along, and buy of us at prices you never saw or heard of, shoes that we guarantee to wear.

500 pairs Ladies' French Kid Boots, hand-sewed, will be sold at \$2.50 per pair; heretofore sold by us at \$5 pair.

375 pairs Boltons' French Kid hand-sewed Ladies' Shoes at \$2.20, formerly sold by us at \$4.75 pair.

300 pairs very fine, heavy soles, flexible, hand-sewed, Ladies' Shoes at \$2.75, formerly sold by us at \$5 pair.

425 pairs Misses' School Shoes, 11 to 2, at \$1.15, was \$1.50.

239 pairs Men's fine Dongola Shoes, plain and tip toes, at \$2; former price, \$2.50.

500 pairs Children's Dongola Shoes at \$1, worth \$1.35.

700 pairs Gents' patent leather Shoes, the \$6 kind, now \$2.75.

Evening Slippers.

\$8,000 represented in these beauties; all colors, all sizes, and the prices are truly correct.

Muslin Underwear and Corsets.

Special mention is made of those \$1.50 Gowns, that we will offer tomorrow at 89c each.

Our \$1 black perfect fitting Corsets are having a great sale.

1 lot ladies' tucked Aprons, nice quality, only 10c each.

1 lot ladies' muslin Underwear, Skirts, Drawers, Chemise and Corset Covers, 39c worth 75c.

CLOAKS.

We bought heavily, we have sold heavily, yet we have too many Cloaks. They must go at some price, within the next 30 days.

Cloth Cavalier and English Paletote Capes, that were \$15, now \$7.50.

Long Capes, Feather trimmed and braided that were \$20 cut to half price \$10.

39 Braided and Nail head trimmed Capes, full 40 inches long at \$15, worth \$27.50.

113 Cloth Jackets, that were \$5, reduced to \$2.

Fur trimmed open front Reefers at \$6.26, reduced from \$10.90.

\$25, an elegant Plush Reefer, truly \$25 value, at only \$12.50.

250 Children's Gretchen Cloaks at \$1 each, worth \$2.75.

\$9.90, misses' and children's Havelock's and Gretchens now \$5.

Ladies' all-wool Flannel Waists, all colors at \$1.69 each.

At \$3.90 ladies' ready-made Flannel Suits that were \$7.

Fur Capes and Muffs at 50c on the dollar.

CARPETS. DRAPERIES.

Take Elevator Third Floor.

In this department we are showing a complete line of Carpets, Rugs, Lace and Silk Curtains, Portiers, Shades, Oil Cloths, Linoleums and, in fact, everything needed in new and artistic goods for home furnishing.

Commencing Monday, we will make special prices on every line of goods in this department.

Price our Moquette and Tapestry Carpets. Ingrain Carpets, in all the latest and newest patterns, will be sold at a reduction. We have too many Lace and Silk Curtains. SEE THIS LINE BEFORE BUYING.

Our Drapery Department is complete in every detail. We know that we can show designs and make prices that will be of interest to you.

If you need anything in our line, a visit to our third floor will convince you that we are headquarters for

CARPETS and

DRAPERIES.

J.M. High & Co.

IMPORTERS.

THE THETIS'S CRUISE

To the Seal Islands in the Behring Sea.

THE SUMMER TRIP GIVEN IN DETAIL.

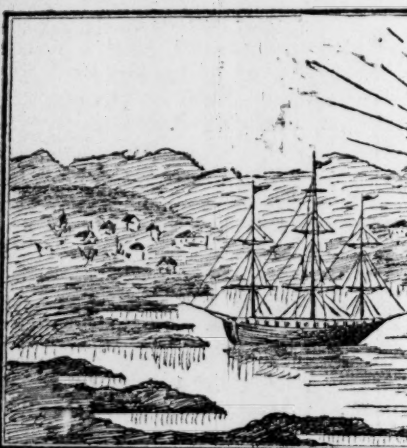
How Our Vessels Protect the Sealing Interests in Alaskan Waters—Seal Killing as a Fine Art.



ARE ISLAND NAVY YARD, CAL., November 24.—The Thetis had been preparing for a surveying trip, and was awaiting orders either to Honolulu, to the "Lagoon" on the Mexican coast or to Panama. Everything, even to sea stores, was ready, and the ship could have sailed under one hour's notice. Imagine the surprise when, on June 14th, at 4 o'clock p. m., a telegram from Washington, D. C., ordered us to unship all the surveying gear, and instead to arm and equip the vessel for Behring sea, to take part in keeping it closed from poachers on the sealing territory. The shift was soon made, and instead of peaceful instruments that shoot accurately, but do not wound, we had a very accurate cargo that meant sure death if it did happen to strike the object in front.

Wednesday, June 17, 1891, we passed out of San Francisco bay and through the Golden Gate en route for the north waters, having on board, eighty men, besides ten officers: Commander George C. Keiser, Lieutenants Osborne, Bartlett, Dwyer, and others. Dodd and Bell, chief engineer, surgeon and paymaster, and Colonel C. H. Bullard, a passenger for Sand Point, Popoff Island.

The voyage to Sand Point, our first destination, was uneventful, and every one soon settled down to the monotonous routine of a man-of-war at sea. The few landmen aboard found some recreation in watching the curiosities in the water, which, though to their eyes, were common enough to the old sailors aboard.



HARBOR OF ILIULIK.

The twelfth day out, Sunday, June 28th, we sighted land ahead, and right glad I was, for the weather had been rough and I was thoroughly tired out with rolling and pitching around day and night. At noon the same day we sighted and ran down a schooner, which proved to be the Albert Walters, a British schooner from Victoria, British Columbia.

Lieutenant Almy was sent to board her, carrying with him a tracing showing the forbidden territory, together with the president's proclamation closing the Behring sea and the act of the English parliament upon the same subject. These two articles were read carefully to the master of the schooner and the tracing was given him, showing exactly where he could not go. His papers were examined by the officer and the skins on board counted by him, and all were registered by the officer in the schooner's log-book, and all the details were entered in the ship's records upon his return.

The full circumstances of this investigation were furnished to every man-of-war and revenue vessel, both American and British, in the seas and if that schooner was caught again within the prescribed limits and had made no attempt to quit that vicinity, she would have been captured, the vessel and cargo confiscated and the crew made prisoners.

Also, if she were overhauled, and could prove that her course had been going out of Behring sea since warned, but still had more skins on board than when first seen, she would be captured and treated as above. This is the method that was pursued in every instance, so that no vessel could put up an excuse to stay; and yet the La Nina, an American schooner, after being warned and afterwards captured, claims that the Ensign Dodd, of the United States steamer Thetis, gave her permission to remain for whaling purposes, but it is purely false.

The same day, June 28th, we overhauled the three schooners Lily L., J. H. Lewis and Foam. That night we ran into and anchored in Humboldt harbor, at Sand Point, Popoff Island.

All hands turned in except the customary "anchor watch" and quartermaster of the watch. There was also a guard to prevent any of the numerous schooners lying there from leaving during the night.

The next day was a perfect harvest, for we had surprised a regular bevy of sealers in this little cove. It is well known that the most completely hidden and most inaccessible of seal groups of islands along the southern coast of the Alaskan peninsula. These sealers had gone in there to conceal themselves, having learned from some unknown source that we were in that vicinity.

The following named schooners were boarded and warned by our officers: George E. White, Mattie T. Dyce, Venture, Beside Butter, Annie E. Paint, Henry Demiss and the Emmet Felix.

Very early in the morning the crew were up with their fishing lines over the side and in a state of excitement over the results. Here we got our first taste of fresh codfish, halibut, flounders and various other northern-water fish. They were devoured with a relish, too, after several days of "salt horse," but before we left for the south we had feasted on fish until any salt meat was preferable.

Here we left our passenger, Colonel C. H. Bullard, as United States deputy collector for this port. The town of Sand Point consists of a warehouse, a large woodshed and a neat little cottage for a very official character. There are several canneries on the island, and the adjacent islands for canning salmon, drying herring and packing codfish, and there must be a port of register for these cargoes and incoming cargoes of provisions, lumber, etc.

At 12:30 o'clock p. m. Monday, June 29th, our anchor was up and we started cruising among the neighboring groups of islands lying to the eastward, with the island of Kadlak as our destination, having learned at Sand Point that there were several schooners there transferring their spring catch of skins to the steamer Danube to be transported to Victoria and other ports. On our way, however, we met and overhauled the Walter L. Rich, Alexander, City of San Diego, Ocean Bell, Viva, Ainoka, E. B. Marvin, Maggie Mc. and Allie L. Algar. From the latter we got reliable information that there were no other schooners at Kadlak so we started back to Sand Point and met and warned the F. F. Penny, C. H. Tupper, Mary Ellen and James G. Swan. None of the above named schooners had entered Behring sea at all, but all of them had been sealing just outside in the northern Pacific and intended entering the sea at once. Furthermore, the strict prohibition was not the Behring sea alone but also the adjacent waters thereto.

We entered the sea at once and proceeded to Unalaska (not Unalashka though it was

formerly spelled that way), reaching there the evening of July 3d, and found there ahead of us the United States revenue cutters, Rush and Corwin, and the prison ship Albatross, which had been chartered by the United States government for the accommodation of the captured men and officers.

The next day being the glorious Fourth of July, the ships were all bedecked with flags from the water's edge forward to the jib-boom, thence over the foremast, mainmast, mizzenmast and down to the end of the spunker-boom, aft. Two American merchant ships lying there were also decorated, and the little bay of Ililiulik presented a more gaudy appearance to the wondering natives than she had ever before. The day was given to the "blue jackets" to enjoy as they pleased, and they had earned it by the rough passage just finished. The day was spent in boat racing, hunting, fishing, wrestling, jumping, and various other recreations.

As we were now upon the field of action we must do our work quickly. We started out immediately to see if there were any sealers in the sea ahead of us, and we spent the next fortnight cruising around the famous Pribiloff islands, finding the schooners Kate and Anna, Eliza Edwards and La Nina, also the whaler Jessie H. Freeman, which had taken some seal skins.

While on this trip we visited the rookeries and slaughtering grounds on St. Paul island. I will endeavor to tell you of how this wholesale slaughter is gone through with. Very early in the morning (about 3 o'clock) there is a party of drivers sent to the rookeries, approaching the seals from the leeward so they cannot be detected by the seals from scent or noise. Seals are very timid if they can scent an enemy and not see him. They are very bold, however, if they see one approaching. When the seals are driven into the water as fast as their clumsy gait will permit. These men visit the rookeries day and night so that the seals soon become acquainted with them and make no attempt to alarm them. The divers collect as many as they think will be needed and commence the drive to the slaughter grounds, controlling the herd with as much ease as a herd of sheep. When near the grounds they are corralled in a round-up and held there until needed.

When all the men, women and children come out to the grounds from the village, the killing commences like the steam of a herd is divided into several smaller herds of about forty in each, and only one of the smaller herds is driven into the water at a time. The boss loader, hunter walks around this small bunch, huddled close together, and selects the victims, they being males about three years old, as the fur is most valuable at this age, being free of hair than at any other age. He says that in the nineteen years that he has been killing he has



never mistaken and killed a female but three times, and the two sexes are very similar. As soon as he selects one he taps him on the head a light blow with a long stick, and he has a large knob upon the end of it. This stuns them and they are finished by the assistants, who crush the skulls. When as many are chosen of this small herd as are wanted, the balance of them are driven beyond to a lake that leads out to the rookeries and there liberated. Generally there is a large bull with each herd liberated, and he immediately takes charge of them and chases them back where they came from as scientifically as a shepherd dog would huddle a flock of sheep. Another small herd is driven up and treated the same way, and so on until all the herd is picked over, unless the requisite number is obtained before. Just as fast as they are killed one body of men goes on and so they can be handled; another body comes after that and sticks them in the heart to bleed freely, while yet another rips the hide down the center of the belly, from the mouth to the fin line at the tail, cut off the flippers and tail, and the next body finishes the process of skinning. There is still another body that takes the carcasses and cuts off that part which is edible, viz.: the liver and a small piece from the shoulders. The meat is very dark colored but palatable and forms almost exclusively the meat food for the natives.

There are great numbers of sea birds attracted by the carnage and they come in flocks to the slaughter grounds. The smell of the blood makes them ravenous and it is necessary for the men to fight them off with clubs to protect the workmen.

The little boys are busy dragging the fine seal skin cloaks over the ground to a pile to be loaded in carts and hauled to the packing house, where they are thoroughly salted and rolled up two together. These bundles are stored in large vaults to await the company's steamers, St. Peter and St. Paul, which keep constantly plying between the islands and San Francisco.

The women have haversacks made of walrus hide, which they are strapped to their backs. These are used to pack the meat for eating purposes from the slaughter grounds to their village cottages. The village is a small one, and there are no drums among those people, and they work cheerfully enough, too, sometimes singing or laughing and talking.

The day after there was a very disagreeable, raining and sleeting, with a driving wind that chilled one to the very bones. These natives were so clad, however, that they did not mind the weather. They wore no garments that covered them from head to foot and was all one piece. It looked to me to be made of about such substance as this yellow wax paper the grocers use to cover parcels of butter, and had the appearance of being fluted or corrugated in small circles around the body. It looked so curious that I ventured to ask what it was of, and the natives said it was made of seal skin, and he said that they made these garments of the entrails of walrus caught around the islands. They rip them and dry them in the sun, and though they are as thin as tissue paper, they are perfectly waterproof. These strips about two-thirds of an inch in width are sewed together with thread of the same material. The legs are made of a pair of moccasins made of walrus hide, which is also waterproof. The arms terminate in gloves of the garment material and a hood is attached. The garment is open in front, from the waist up to the chin. They get into this, button up, and after having been in the rain all day, turn in at night as dry as a powder horn. One of the oddities of this suit is the needle used to sew it. Every one has noticed the peculiar whisks that an ordinary Tom cat has; well, a seal has the same, from the size of Tom's to some more than a foot long and as stiff as iron. The natives use the small ones for needles for clothing, and the large ones for sewing their immense walrus hide capes, some of them capacious enough to carry a half a ton of goods. Ordinary seal whisks are commonly sold for toothpicks, bringing about fifty cents per 100.

I was struck with the cleanliness and neatness of the various villages, and the personal neatness of the natives. I had been accustomed to such Indians as the Mojaves and Apaches, who are notorious for their filthy appearance, and who consider themselves well dressed if they have on so much as a "gee string." The cottages of these natives are all carpeted and painted and look very inviting and home-like, though some of them still cling to the old dug out under ground, but even they are very comfortable and well-ventilated.

I started out to tell you of the Thetis alone, but drifted on to the descriptive, and while I am off I will diverge a little further.

The great reason why schooners should be prohibited from sealing is simply this: They lose from 20 per cent to 50 per cent of all seals they wound, as they sink when shot before the men in the boats can row up to them. Again they kill indiscriminately old or young, male or female. The older a seal gets the less fur is on his skin, and instead of a thick coat of hair, and a hairy seal skin is horrid and will not bring 50 cents. Suppose, then, a cow eight years old is killed and gotten before she sinks; the skin is not worth salting, and, besides, her annual increase of valuable skins is a total loss, and if she has a calf at the time that, too, is lost, for no other cow will nurse it. Therefore, it should and will be stopped.

I have seen so many statements concerning the average catch of a schooner, that I made it my business to find out by asking several captains of the sealers about it. The general answer was fifteen in one day as considered fine, but ten was very good, but that five was the ordinary catch in sealing grounds. The largest catch that any of them had ever heard of was fifty in one day by one schooner with ten boats out just off the islands.

When we left these islands we returned to Unalaska and found that the flag ship, United States steamer Mohican, the United States steamer Alert and Marion and her British majesty's steamers Porpoise, Nymph and Pheasant. These with the Thetis, the Rush and Corwin were to guard the interest of his majesty and the rights of the Alaska Commercial Company. It is needless to say that it was done effectually, and by way of parenthesis, I will state that the Alaska Commercial Company did comply with the president's proclamation to the entire satisfaction of the American authorities sent to investigate, the British objecting, notwithstanding.

Commander C. S. Cotton, commanding the United States naval forces in Behring sea, and commanding the United States steamship Mohican, displayed great skill and generalship in keeping the sealers literally cornered with the right ships at the right time. At the end of each two weeks' cruise a detailed report was made to him of what had been accomplished, and a herd of seals was shown just what ground was covered. Immediately he arranged plans for the next two weeks, and as soon as water, mail and provisions were received the ships left the harbor in directions like the steam of a fan. It was planned that one ship run in a certain direction so many knots, in another so many more and so on for the two weeks, unless a schooner should be chased and she lose her course; in that event regain her proper latitude at once. So on with all the other ships, so that on any day in the fortnight he could locate his vessel within a few minutes of their exact latitude. The English commanders arranged their cruises by ours also, so as to cover more territory, and during the entire season there was always a man-of-war within a very few miles of the seal islands, and no schooner could make a landing and carry off seals unless it might have been done in the very dense fogs that hover around those waters.

Thus the entire campaign was conducted, and, although the weather was very rough, still we all enjoyed the trip, and came away with the satisfaction of having done our duty. During the cruise the schooner Thetis captured only saw and warned five more trespassers. Finally we got orders to return to San Francisco, and glad enough we were, for it was getting extremely cold, and had been raining, sleeting, snowing and hailing for nearly two weeks, and the wind never got tired nor warm with exertion.

We had a fearful rough trip from Unalaska to San Francisco. We left the Aleutian islands October 7th and reached San Francisco on the 21st, fourteen days of the meanest weather I ever saw at sea. The wind blew a living gale fully half the way from dead ahead, and the sea was rough. Imagine, if you can, playing sea-saw for fourteen days and nights when your end of the plank would rise and fall between thirty and sixty feet and you will have our trip south. But in addition to being pitched that way add to it a sideways movement almost equal to the first and you will have the exact motion of being "rocked in the cradle of the sea." The next day I was "Secure I rest upon the wave," but he must have been lashed to a spar or else was taking a ride up some fresh water creek. It is certain that he would not have been so secure on a rolling Thetis, while pots, pans, kettles, "wash-deck gear," spit-knives and all other loose articles were chasing each other fore and aft with the decks sliding in all directions, snowing and hailing for nearly two weeks, and the wind never got tired nor warm with exertion.

We reached San Francisco, however, safely and every body on board and all night in except the deck watch of five.

GEORGE W. RUSSELL.

A Scrofulous Boy.

Running Sores Covered His Body and Head. Bones Affected. Cured by CUTICURA Remedies.

When six months old, the left hand of our little grandchild began to swell, and had every appearance of a large boil. We poulticed it, but all to no purpose. About five months after it became a running sore. Soon other sores formed. He had two of them on each hand, and as his blood became more and more impure, it took less time for them to break out. A sore came on the chin, beneath the ear, which was very offensive. His head was one solid scab, discharging a great deal. He was his condition at twenty-two months old, when I undertook the care of him. His mother having died when he was a little more than a year old, he was brought up by me.

Of course, he could walk a little, but could not get up if he fell down, and could not move when in bed, having no use of his hands. I immediately commenced with the CUTICURA REMEDIES, using all freely. One sore after another healed, a bony material forming in each one of the five months just before healing, which would finally grow loose and were taken out; then they would heal rapidly. One of these ugly bone formations I preserved. After taking a dozen and a half bottles he was completely cured, and is now, at the age of six years, a strong and healthy child.

MRS. E. S. DRIGGS, 612 E. Clay St., Bloomington, Ill. My grandson remains perfectly well. No signs of scrofula and no sores. MRS. E. S. DRIGGS, Feb. 7, 1890. Bloomington, Ill.

Cuticura Resolvent
The new Blood Purifier. Internally it cleanses the blood of all impurities and poisonous elements and thus removes the cause, and CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally to clear the skin and scalp, and restore the hair to its natural beauty and health of the skin and blood, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, \$1. Prepared by the FOSTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston. Send for "How to Cure Blood Diseases."

BABY'S Skin and Scalp purified and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP. Absolutely pure.

RHEUMATIC PAINS
In one minute the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster relieves rheumatic, sciatic, hip, kidney, chest and muscular pains and weaknesses. Price 25c.

PILES
Cured without the knife, and without detention from business. Cure guaranteed. ALL PILES OF THE RECTUM treated. Also diseases of the URETHRA, GONORRHOEA, Best of references. Consultation Free. Send for pamphlet. Old Capital Building, Atlanta, Ga. Dr. J. C. MOORE, M. D. (Harvard Medical College 1876). HAYES, M. D. (University of New York 1874). All communications will be promptly answered. sept-11-dly sun tue fri

SANTAL-MIDY
These tiny Capsules arrest in hours without inconvenience, those affections in which the Urinary Tract is affected, such as Catarrh, Gleet, and Inflammation.

OPUN
and Whiskey Habits cured. No pain. Book of particulars sent FREE. Write to J. B. WOODWARD, Atlanta, Ga. Office 104 1/2 Whitehall St.

1,000,000
GRAND REPUBLIC CIGARROS.

The Largest Shipment Ever Made South.

I have handled this cigar for eight years and find it the very best FIVE-CENT CIGAR EVER PUT ON THE MARKET. I have just received 1,000,000 more in one shipment. I have sold many millions, and find that they give perfect satisfaction. They are manufactured by

GEORGE P. LIES & CO.,

OF NEW YORK,

The Largest and Most Reliable Dealers in the United States. Smokers, Look to Your Interest, and Use No Other

FIVE CENT CIGAR.

W. A. RUSSELL,

General Wholesale Agent, Atlanta, Ga.

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THE SINGER MANUFACTURING CO.

OFFICES EVERYWHERE.

10 MILLION MACHINES MADE AND SOLD.

AT OUR

MANUFACTURERS' SHOW ROOMS,

385 BROADWAY, N. Y. CITY.

— WE HAVE —

Over 117 Processes of Manufacture

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PRACTICAL OPERATION

WE GUARANTEE

REDUCTION IN THE COST OF PRODUCTION

BY THE USE OF OUR MACHINES.

THE VERY LATEST IN POWER AND ELECTRIC FITTINGS.

FREE DELIVERY OF MACHINES AND FITTINGS.

Manufacturers visiting New York are furnished a private Desk with every facility for Business, Correspondence, etc.

General Offices for the South { 205 EAST BROAD STREET, RICHMOND, VA.
185 CANAL STREET, NEW ORLEANS, LA.
ALWAYS ROOM FOR ENERGETIC MEN WITH THE SINGER MANUFACTURING CO.

CHESTNUT COAL Fine Hard Wood Mantels

A. H. BENNING, Sole Agent for the Celebrated SPLINT COAL.

350 Decatur, Phone 1131. Simpson and R. R. Phone 226.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

Bids Wanted for the Erection of the

New Station House.

BY DIRECTION OF THE MAYOR AND GENERAL council sealed bids will be received up to 12 o'clock noon Thursday, December 3, 1891, for the building of a new station house and stable on lot purchased by the city on Decatur street. Bids will be received for the entire building, complete, including all work and materials also. Plans and specifications can be seen or procured from Mr. G. L. Norman, architect, old capital building, corner of New York and Decatur streets. Bids, which will be forfeited if the successful bidder fails to enter into a contract in accordance with his bid and said plans and specifications and give satisfactory bond in case the contract is rejected any or all bids. J. G. WOODWARD, nov17-dst-thu sun tue Chm'n Committee.

FOR MEN ONLY!

VIGOR For Lost or Failing Manhood. (General and Nervous Debility, Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Excesses in Old or Young, Suffered from Early Indulgence, New and Improved Remedy. See full particulars in the book "VIGOR" sent free. Write to J. B. WOODWARD, Buffalo, N. Y.

We are still continuing the closing out sale of the Atlanta Manufacturing Co.'s stock of Hard Wood Mantels, 40 per cent below regular prices. Only fifteen of these Mantels left. Come at once if you wish a bargain in Mantels.

Hunnicut & Bellingrath Co.

ATARINO GARZA

Recent Filibustering Attempt

Mexican Government

LIFE OF EXCITEMENT AND

Nothing About the Character of the Late Mexican President—His Hopes and Fears

CORPUS CHRISTI, Tex., November 24.—This part of the country has greater prominence than it has at any time in months, than it has at any time in the scene of little skirmish and negotiation at the time of the war.

As to Catarino Garza.

The chief cause of its sudden notoriety must be attributed to one man, while he is not a citizen of this country, he has lived in our country for several years. Catarino Garza, as he is well known to all Mexicans, on both sides of the Rio Grande, is a graduate of the Rio Grande military academy, and is a graduate of the City of Mexico. As a soldier he was in the country for some time, and he has been an officer in the army of the United States. He is the son of a Spaniard, and has published a book known as El Libro Pensado, at Palo Pinto, a suburb of San Diego, the scene of Garza's latest experiment at production.

Garza's Appearance. Garza is a man of more than 30 years, standing fully six feet tall, with a full beard, and a pair of eyes that are as blue as steel or melt in iron, and a proud and haughty expression. Dressed in a military uniform, he commands attention.

Garza's Revolution. When Garza thought the time had come, he armed and mounted a force of eighty men from his own property, and called forth on his followers. He crossed into Mexico, and crossed the Rio Grande, and he was met by a force of Mexican soldiers. He was killed in the interior of Mexico, and his body was found by a party of soldiers. He was buried in a grave, and his body was found by a party of soldiers.

Garza's Ambition. Garza was a man of great ambition, and he was determined to make a name for himself. He was a man of great energy, and he was determined to make a name for himself. He was a man of great energy, and he was determined to make a name for himself. He was a man of great energy, and he was determined to make a name for himself.

Garza's Fate. Garza was a man of great ambition, and he was determined to make a name for himself. He was a man of great energy, and he was determined to make a name for himself. He was a man of great energy, and he was determined to make a name for himself. He was a man of great energy, and he was determined to make a name for himself.

Garza's Legacy. Garza was a man of great ambition, and he was determined to make a name for himself. He was a man of great energy, and he was determined to make a name for himself. He was a man of great energy, and he was determined to make a name for himself. He was a man of great energy, and he was determined to make a name for himself.

Garza's Reputation. Garza was a man of great ambition, and he was determined to make a name for himself. He was a man of great energy, and he was determined to make a name for himself. He was a man of great energy, and he was determined to make a name for himself. He was a man of great energy, and he was determined to make a name for himself.

Garza's Influence. Garza was a man of great ambition, and he was determined to make a name for himself. He was a man of great energy, and he was determined to make a name for himself. He was a man of great energy, and he was determined to make a name for himself. He was a man of great energy, and he was determined to make a name for himself.

Garza's Character. Garza was a man of great ambition, and he was determined to make a name for himself. He was a man of great energy, and he was determined to make a name for himself. He was a man of great energy, and he was determined to make a name for himself. He was a man of great energy, and he was determined to make a name for himself.

CATARINO GARZA.

Recent Filibustering Attempts on the Mexican Government.

LIFE OF EXCITEMENT AND DANGER.

Nothing About the Character of the Leader of the Late Mexican Insurrection—His Hopes and Failure.

ATLANTA, Tex., November 28.—(Special.)—This part of the country has been the scene of little skirmishes and much excitement at the time of the closing of the war.

As to Catarino Garza.

The chief cause of his sudden newspaper career must be attributed to one individual, while he is not a citizen of the United States, he has lived a half outlawed life among the several years, Catarino Garza, a native of Mexico, is well known to almost every old settler on both sides of the Rio Grande, from Matamoros to Brownsville. According to the recent reports of eastern newspapers, one is led to believe him a very ignorant peon; but such is far from the truth. He is a graduate of the University of Mexico. As a skilled and experienced soldier he was in his country's service as an officer caused him to fly to our more civilized side of the Rio Grande. Since here he married the daughter of a wealthy Mexican, and has published a fiery little paper known as El Libre Pensador (The Free Thinker) at Palo Pinto, a suburb of the city of San Diego, the scene in the government's latest experiment at producing rain by incantation.

Garza's Appearance.

Garza is a man of more than ordinary physique, standing fully six feet three, of a fine military carriage, wears huge mustaches and a beard, fine black eyes that can look as cruel as steel or melt into dreamiest smiles, and a proud and haughty expression which can wax into almost tenacious commands attention, and so impresses, that once seen, he could be recognized at any time, in almost any disguise. His continual thrusts and determined antagonism towards the Mexican government, and his covert on this side, severed entirely his already strained relations with his mother country, so that he dare not show his head across the Rio Grande long before he plunged into his life of revolution. His paper was distributed by thousands amongst the ignorant masses of people in the northern states of Mexico and along our border of the river. This paper is edited, I am informed by numerous persons here who speak, read and write Spanish, as well as English, and so edited that it inflames the already sore spirits of the war classes.

Garza's Revolution.

When Garza thought the time ripe for his revolution, he armed and mounted his little band of eighty men from his followers on this side, and sallied forth on his quixotic expedition. He crossed into Mexico some distance from Brownsville, holding an unlucky deputy U. S. marshal, who happened along his way, prisoner until he was far enough, as he thought, into the interior of Mexico to escape. He turned him loose with a note, to the effect in Brownsville, to the effect that he was his friend, intended no harm to his deputy, and that he was in Mexico on route to the capital and the pinnacle of fame. He caused to be circulated along the railroads and interior as far as possible, inflammatory circulars, reviling the Diaz administration; calling on patriots as they loved liberty, and respected the rights of their wives and daughters, to join in adjuring them to remember that Diaz was the principal for the moment; promising each man a rank of captain; and to the leader who had influence (politically or otherwise) the three states to join in this grand stroke of liberty, the commander-in-chief of the army and the highest place in the government consequent upon their victory.

His Great Ambition.

Rebellious in letters and trained in the best military school of Mexico, as he was, he reckoned and calculated as a boy. Wishing to emulate the example of Diaz, who marched the little band of followers from Oaxaca with such rapidity and gathering such force on its way that long before the Mexican army could reach him his forces were greater and superior. Garza utterly failed to consider the difference of ten or twelve years made in the military strength of Mexico. He reckoned without his host, for before Garza had reached his second interior town, and when he had reached his forces with a dozen or so poorly equipped and armed men, the government, which he dreamed he would so easily overthrow, was pouring the loads of well-drilled and equipped soldiers at his very heels, and every pass of the Rio Grande guarded, from El Paso to Matamoros, to prevent his escape to this country. An order was issued to arrest all persons supposed to be in sympathy with the revolution; and any one suspected, which, in Garza's conviction, of aiding in any way the revolution, was arrested and immediately shot. All persons from this side were required to obtain a permit before they could safely proceed to Mexico. Two Mexican cowboys from Texas, and claiming to be citizens of the United States, were arrested while visiting their families just across the border, and failing to produce a permit, were taken out and shot down in sight of their wives and children. The only way Garza passed and by such superior forces that his little band scattered itself and disappeared among the rocks and apparal, almost as quickly as did Roderick at his command.

His Chilly Nights.

Millions Garza, himself, it is said, now suffers for no softer couch than buffalo grass mats, and the chilly nights are made sweet by a breeze by nothing more substantial than his gay serape and the overhanging branches of the mesquite; for, there is a reward of thirty thousand dollars for his head, and he is not so cock sure of the loyalty of his band, but that, to some of them the reward would be dearer and more sacred than life. The most brilliant dream of patriotism. As his present whereabouts there is much conjecture. Report has it that he is in jail at St. Louis, Mo., that he was shot in Mexico, and he is in the brush on the other side yet waiting an opportunity to steal over—the latter the most probable. Prominent citizens of San Diego have, however, that he has never

left his home and that he sits in his easy chair in his dressing gown and smoking cap, reading newspaper reports of himself, between sips of fragrant coffee and whiffs of perfumed cigarettes, while a sad smile, which betrays well on his face, grows and broadens into almost a good-humored laugh, as he thinks of all the trouble he is getting in advance of a book he intends to publish. I am writing in less than fifty miles of his home, and conflicting reports are heard every day. The general opinion is, however, that he is yet on Mexican territory. It is said that he is personally all united in declaring him a most courteous gentleman of the true old Spanish type; his friendship and hospitality know no limit, and his hatred so bitter that nothing less than blood appeases it. His personal prowess and courage are in full keeping with his splendid physique, and they tell of him that he held a mob at bay in one of our Rio Grande towns, until no less than twenty-seven bullets had found lodgment in his body.

JOHN R. GLENN.

A SPLENDID RESTAURANT.

Mr. B. Vignaux and the Record He Is Making in the Restaurant Business.

It is the good things a man puts on his table that attracts customers. Mr. B. Vignaux, realizing this fact, has accordingly, and furnishes his customers the choicest of the markets of this country afford.

Then, another thing, he has polite servants, clean linen and a clean place. When you go there for dinner, or for that matter, any time, the place is so enticing that your appetite will be tempted, and you will be able to "make out a meal."

Another reason why Mr. Vignaux has succeeded so well is that he uses only the freshest and purest things for his table. Everything fresh and to suit your taste.

These holiday times, when you are so busy you cannot go home for dinner, just walk around to Mr. Vignaux's, 16 Whitehall street, and you will get a dinner that is good enough for a Thanksgiving dinner, and for a very reasonable sum.

BROKE UP HIS OWN FUNERAL.

A Yellow Fever Incident in a Southern Town.

From The New York Tribune.

"I had the pleasure of reading my own obituary notice," said a western man on a visit to New York the other day. "I was so sick that it was thought I would surely die one night, and the doctors gave up all hope of me a little after midnight. The reporters who came up to see how I was, made up their minds that would be dead about the time their papers went to press. They did not say Mr. H.—died early this morning; but they said the doctors had given up all hope at midnight, and they penned a fifty-line sketch of my important career, never thinking that I would be in position to point out a few trifling errors in it. You will never know how queer it seems to read what people say of you after you are dead till you are tried!"

"I suppose not," replied a southerner, "but I had a curious experience with death myself in Texas some years ago. Yellow fever had got into our town and was playing havoc with us almost before we realized it. As usual a panic set in and almost all those who were able to move away without sacrificing everything they had did so. I decided to stay, and we set to work to rig up a temporary hospital for the victims. Before long yellow jack struck me, too, and I lay on a cot in the hospital I had helped to build. I was pretty bad but not too bad to feel worse when a rough cough was brought in and put under my cot to be handy for me. We lost no time in burying the dead; that was dangerous.

"Pretty soon I became unconscious—I learned this afterward—and being taken for dead was rolled into my handy coffin and put into the hearse. The driver was a negro who had been condemned to be hanged and was taken out of jail and put at the job of burying the dead and promising of pardon if he survived. There were no mourners to follow the body to the grave. The mourners were busy trying their best to keep out of the graveyard. The joking brought me back to consciousness, and my own feelings at reading my own obituary were nothing. I take it, to mine when I realized that I was going to my own funeral. The coffin had been made in such a hurry of rough boards that the cracks were wide enough for me to see through, and one nail at the foot and another at the head were all that held the lid down. A couple of kicks sent the lid up and I got out of my coffin without much trouble, the excitement of the occasion lending me strength. Another kick threw the doors of the hearse open, and I stuck out my head and yelled to the driver to stop.

"With a yell of horror the negro leaped from the hearse and started to run away. The mule that was pulling me stopped gladly enough, and I got out as best I could and started after the driver. We were a long way out of town, and I felt my strength giving out. When the negro saw me following him, he fell to his knees, paralyzed with fear, and began to pray to God, the devil and my ghost for mercy. I soon reassured him that I was real flesh and blood, and persuaded him to drive me back to town. The coffin we took out of the hearse and put it on top, as I might want it yet, I argued, and I lay down inside with the negro's coat for a pillow, and we drove slowly back to the hospital in that state.

"You may imagine the stir we created there, but that was only a little incident in the plague, and it was soon forgotten. I recovered after a while, but I shall never forget my sensations as I woke up to find myself nailed in a coffin."

When?

Which of the two great political parties will be the first to go before the country with a brave, honest, outspoken platform—a platform that says in plain words exactly what its framers believe and mean; that does not straddle or whitewash anything; that addresses itself squarely to the sympathy, the intelligence, and the patriotism of the people?

Neither party has done this for some years past. Both have dodged and quibbled and skipped

Both have suppressed for policy's sake the things they revered and advocated for the same old reason the things they loathed. Both have trembled and fled before shadows. Both have humiliated themselves in the net and snare of dastard touch the scoundrels whose purity they should have died to brighten.

The shadow of the mugwump is over us all. It looms and lowers and deepens until men's vision is obscured, and their senses dulled. We drag our convictions in the mire to prostitute the unknown quantity in politics. When is it to end? When will the misadventure lift and parties regain possession of their manhood and their faculties? When shall the country have once more a clear cut, sharply-defined campaign on issues in which the contending parties honestly believe, and on lines that have been candidly, courageously, and emphatically laid down?

Next year, we hope!

AN INCIDENT OF THE WAR.

A Confederate Wants the Address of a Federal.

ADAIRSVILLE, Ga., November 25.—(Special.)—Mr. Joshua A. Bailey is one of the best citizens in Bartow county today. He has accumulated considerable wealth and is a soldier during the late war between the states. He enlisted while young in Company F, Eighth Georgia battalion, 61st's brigade, Walker's division. During the battle of Chickamauga, this state, he was doing duty as a sharpshooter. It was near sundown and the last charge on Sunday had been made, and the Union army had retreated. Young Bailey, being ambitious, had advanced far ahead in the weeds, trying to get a parting shot. He heard a noise to his left. It was a human voice asking if he was a federal or a "Johnnie." His reply was: "I am a Johnnie; who are you?" By this time he had located the voice in a hole where the water had poured over a road and washed out. It was a federal, and he was carried back into the keeping of a captain of the Sixteenth South Carolina, same brigade. The officer took his sword and started to take his pistol, a fine Smith & Wesson, thirty-two caliber, rim fire. The "Yank" objected, and requested that it be given to Bailey, as he had been kind to him and had made the capture, and it was given him. He has it today, and thinks a great deal of it. The federal captain remarked he would rather give \$100 than to part with it, as it was a present from a friend, but, of course, he could not keep it. After he was carried back, Mr. Bailey says he heard "the boys" say they got \$300 from him.

If Mr. Smith is living, or any of his relatives, Mr. Bailey would be more than glad to hear from them, as he wishes to know what has become of the yankee captain.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE

WHOLESALE BY H. A. BOYNTON AND SHELPSHIRE & DODD, ATLANTA, GA.

SAVING TIME AND MONEY

Is a valuable consideration and is of interest to the public. Both time and money can be saved by buying your flour in the bulk, oil, varnish, brush and general painters' line of use. You will save time because our stock is complete, and we can serve you promptly, and you can save money because we will give you the best goods at the lowest prices. We are still making a specialty of glazing Window Glass, and have competent men to do the work. If you want Window Glass in jobbing lots no house in the south following morning. This schedule is specially

No. 39 S. Broad St., Atlanta, Ga. (Opposite the Ryan Co.)

SOUTHERN PAINT AND GLASS COMPANY,

Weather Reports, with map, posted daily at our Corner Window.

FREE

To every purchaser of a Suit of Clothes from us, we give a life size Crayon Profile Portrait of himself made by our special artist in three minutes in our corner window. Watch him at work on his lightning sketches as you pass.

Meats roasted in their own juices by using the WIRE GAUZE OVEN DOOR

FOOD EXCLUSIVELY ON THE CHARTER OAK

STOVES and RANGES.

There is not a cooking apparatus made using the Solid Oven Door but that the loss in weight of meat from 25 to 40 per cent. is lost in the other words, a rib of best weighing ten pounds, if roasted medium to well done will lose three pounds.

The same roasted in the CHARTER OAK WIRE GAUZE OVEN DOOR, loses about one pound.

To allow meat to shrink is to lose a large portion of its juices and flavor. The fires do not separate, and it becomes tough, tasteless and unpalatable.

For Sale by HUNNICUTT & BELLINGRATH Cor. Peachtree and Walton, Atlanta, Ga.

An Excellent Firm.

From The American Times-Recorder.

Mr. S. B. Jackson, representing M. Rich & Bros., of Atlanta, was awarded the contract for covering the floors of the city hall with an excellent grade of matting, carpeting, office furniture, etc. This is the firm that supplied the Hotel Windsor with all of its carpetings, and these facts alone speak for the superior standing of this most excellent establishment.

KEEP YOUR GARMENTS CLEAN.

For The Constitution.

Tollit's up de mountain, Wadin' Jordan's stream, To reach de heavin' fountain, Keep your garments clean, Keep your garments clean, Oh, keep your garments clean.

De angels sweet an singin', What does de music mean, Er oazin' de Christian, To keep your garments clean, Keep your garments clean, Oh, keep your garments clean.

If weared out wid waitin', On Jacob's staff oh, lean, An' don't be keered of Satan, Keep your garments clean, Keep your garments clean, Oh, keep your garments clean.

For when you reach de golden gate, How happy you will seem, To know you trod de path so strate, An' kept your garments clean, Oh, keep your garments clean, Oh, keep your garments clean.

When I went up to tell my 'perience, I told it neat an' clean, For I swept my house wid de gospel broom, An' kept my garments clean, Oh, keep your garments clean, Oh, keep your garments clean.

—ROLAND STEINER.

Tight You Are.

You get through with your business today, or any day, take a good night's rest, leave, via the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia railway, at 7:40 o'clock a. m., for Birmingham; arrive there at 10 o'clock p. m., and you have all that afternoon to transact your business, ready for another good night's rest and a jump to some other town the following morning. This schedule is specially welcomed by the traveling men.

A MID-WINTER BASKET PICNIC

Sounds rather unseasonable, doesn't it? But it is for a GRAND CAUSE, and it goes without saying that every wide awake lady in Atlanta and vicinity will be on hand with their "baskets," but contrary to the common run of things, they will see to it, too, that they (the baskets) are empty when they leave home, because they know that when

The Atlanta House Furnishing Goods Co.,

At 41 Peachtree Street,

Announces a Basket Picnic, it means nothing more or less than a day of Wonderful Bargains. Hence, they are very careful to take their baskets with them, for they know only too well that they will need them to take their bargains back in.

Bring this list and an extra large hamper basket with you tomorrow, as who could resist buying a beautiful decorated real china extra large shape Chamber Set, in three colors, at \$2.35? It is like going out and shooting them in the woods. Surely they are worth powder and shot.

Appropos of chamber sets reminds us that we have 50 extra ivory-ware Chamber Sets, profusely decorated in morning-glory designs, they are full large size, newest shape, 12 pieces, including large slop jar, for only \$5.

50 decorated full size Bowls and Pitchers, \$1.42.

25 French Chamber Sets, 10 pieces, hand decorated, loveliest designs in pea blossoms, burnished in gold, \$7.

50 sets Dinner and Tea Service combined, consisting of 12 dinner plates, 12 breakfast plates, 12 tea plates, 12 cups, 12 saucers, 12 butter-ettes, 12 fruit saucers, 1 large tea pot, 1 sugar dish, 1 covered dish, 1 soup tureen, 1 half-gallon water pitcher, 1 cream pot, 1 sauce boat. These sets are decorated in bright light gray, with full spray design, very latest shapes, on best high-polish underglazed semiporcelain, white as snow, for Monday only, at \$10.25 per set.

50 more Tea Sets, three colors, pink, brown and light blue, heavy gold band, 56 pieces, \$5.40.

Nobody on earth can offer as great inducements in Dinner and Tea Sets as we can. If you want a nice set of 125 pieces, French pattern, don't fail to call on us, as we can beat the "jews" on these at \$18, \$20, \$25 and \$30.

The writer thinks that, after all, white and gold china makes the prettiest table in the world. We received, only Saturday of last week, a large shipment of white and gold china in cups and saucers, at \$2.25 dozen; large covered dishes, in round and oblong shapes, at \$1.50 each; sugar dishes at 75c, cream pots at 50c, sauce boats at 50c. Now is the time to replenish your sets, as this is an odd lot, and you can buy any piece you wish at above prices.

50 more hand-painted 5-piece Water Sets, at \$1.20; only one set to each person.

We have just received the largest shipment of Lamps ever sent to Atlanta. You can buy a No. 1 flint-glass Lamp complete for 35c. But the finest lamp on earth is the wonderful 300-candle-power "Daylight," they come in brass and nickel, four sizes, with and without handles, at \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.50 and \$2.75, according to size. Buy one, and it will cure your eyes.

XMAS NOVELTIES BY THE THOUSAND!

One dollar will go farther here than five anywhere else. We mean business. It don't cost you a penny to come and look at our goods. You will see things for Christmas presents that you can't find anywhere else, and, should you fancy any article; we will make the price to suit you.

Here Are a Few of Our Specialties,

Any of which would make a lovely Christmas Present:

Yokohama Vases, entirely new; Kobe Vases, Tokio Vases and dardieries.

Foo Chow Umbrella Stands.

Wrought-iron Piano and Banquet Lamps.

Silver Piano and Banquet Lamps, with exquisite shades to suit any taste.

Bisque Ware in great variety.

Willow Tables, Willow Chairs, Rattan Sofas, etc.

Floor Rugs, in white, gray and black, 7x4 feet, a few more left, at \$3.40.

Baskets by the million, no such stock ever shown in the south; a beautiful Hamper Basket for \$1.50.

We said that this picnic was for a good cause. Is it not true, when you can buy useful things at such wonderfully low prices? In saying farewell, we desire to quote prices on just a few more really useful articles:

Crystal-glass Water Tumblers, at 15c per set of six.

Crystal-glass Water Goblets, at 18c per set of six.

10-inch semi-porcelain Covered Dishes, at 45c; new shape.

11-inch " " " " " at 55c; new shape.

7-inch " " " " " at 12c.

5-inch " " " " " at 5c.

A few semi-porcelain Cups and Saucers, at 4c.

7-inch " " " " " at 5c.

8-inch " " " " " at 5c.

Hand-painted gold-band Cuspidors, retinned, at 18c.

" " " " " Tea Pots, bamboo handles, at 25c.

" " " " " Coal Scuttles, at 39c.

" " " " " Coal Vases, at \$2.25.

" " " " " Wall Brackets, at 55c.

Large Wooden Spoons, at 5c.

Rolling Pins, at 18c.

Crimped Coal Shovels, at 7c.

If this is not a picnic for the intelligent and frugal housewife, then our name is not

THE ATLANTA H. F. G. CO.,

AT 41 PEACHTREE STREET.

Mail orders solicited; careful and prompt attention given to same.

ATLANTA AND NEW ORLEANS SHORT LINE.

ATLANTA AND WEST POINT RAILROAD CO.

The most direct line and best route to Montgomery, New Orleans, Texas and the Southwest.

The following schedule in effect November 21, 1891:

SOUTH BOUND.

No. 60. Daily. No. 61. Daily. No. 62. Daily. No. 63. Daily.

Lv Atlanta. 4:15 p. m. 11:30 p. m. 6:00 p. m. 7:00 a. m.

Ar Newnan. 6:30 p. m. 1:17 a. m. 8:45 p. m. 9:30 a. m.

Ar LaGrange. 6:30 p. m. 1:17 a. m. 8:45 p. m. 9:30 a. m.

Ar W. Point. 6:30 p. m. 1:17 a. m. 8:45 p. m. 9:30 a. m.

Ar Ocala. 6:30 p. m. 1:17 a. m. 8:45 p. m. 9:30 a. m.

Ar Columbus. 6:30 p. m. 1:17 a. m. 8:45 p. m. 9:30 a. m.

Ar Montgomery. 6:30 p. m. 1:17 a. m. 8:45 p. m. 9:30 a. m.

Ar Pensacola. 6:30 p. m. 1:17 a. m. 8:45 p. m. 9:30 a. m.

Ar Mobile. 6:30 p. m. 1:17 a. m. 8:45 p. m. 9:30 a. m.

Ar New Orleans. 6:30 p. m. 1:17 a. m. 8:45 p. m. 9:30 a. m.

Ar Houston. 6:30 p. m. 1:17 a. m. 8:45 p. m. 9:30 a. m.

Ar St. Louis. 6:30 p. m. 1:17 a. m. 8:45 p. m. 9:30 a. m.

Ar Chicago. 6:30 p. m. 1:17 a. m. 8:45 p. m. 9:30 a. m.

Ar New York. 6:30 p. m. 1:17 a. m. 8:45 p. m. 9:30 a. m.

Ar Boston. 6:30 p. m. 1:17 a. m. 8:45 p. m. 9:30 a. m.

Ar Philadelphia. 6:30 p. m. 1:17 a. m. 8:45 p. m. 9:30 a. m.

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Ar Baltimore. 6:30 p. m. 1:17 a. m. 8:45 p. m. 9:30 a. m.

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ANDREW JOHNSON.

Reminiscences of the Stormy Ex-President.

WHO WAS AT WAR WITH EVERYBODY.

And Felt Always Hostile to the Society Which Snubbed Him in His Youth.

Written for The Constitution.

MARIETTA, Ga., November 28.—[Special.] It was in the early spring of 1845 that I was a passenger in the old-fashioned mail stage coach, traveling from Augusta, Ga., to East Tennessee. The route was by way of Hamblen and Greenville, S. C., and Asheville, N. C. At Greenville, S. C., I met with Andrew Johnson, who was then a representative in congress from Tennessee, and was on his return from Washington city to his home at Greenville, Tenn. Although quite a young man at the time, I knew Colonel Johnson (as he was then called) very well from reputation. It was in the days of "whiggery and democracy," just after the inauguration of Mr. Polk as president, and Johnson, who, always glad of an opportunity to talk politics, and who, knowing of my family, and that I had been reared in the whig faith, lost no time in attempting my conversion to democracy. I remember well his using language like this:

"You, my young friend, are yet in the gall of bitter whiggery, but I hope to convince you during our journey together of the error of your ways, and I now invite you to go with me to my home in Greenville, where, upon my announcement of your happy conversion to the glorious democratic faith, the fattest calf will be killed, and there will be a great jubilee; for there is more rejoicing over one whig that repents than over ninety and nine just democrats that need no repentance."

While I was pretty well "not in my ways" as a young whig, though not yet a voter, I had not the presumption to engage in a political discussion with such an able debater and such a well informed and experienced politician as he, and I so told him. But I answered him that I had no sort of doubt that upon his return to his home, there would be great rejoicing upon the part of his enthusiastic constituents, who would unquestionably "kill the fattest calf" in celebration of his arrival; but I was afraid it would not be convenient for me to be there, as I must hasten home.

He still insisted, however, on the discussion of political subjects, and took a special delight in narrating some of his own experiences in the heated campaigns he had gone through, and in denouncing his enemies, some of whom he mentioned by name, saying that "they had thought to put me down, but I have shown them, and will continue to demonstrate, how badly mistaken they are in their man."

He went on to describe some of the more prominent whigs of his district, ridiculing their pretensions to aristocracy—"scrub aristocrats," he termed them—giving utterance to some of the fearfully vulgar language in his bitter denunciation of men who had been especially active and persistent in their efforts to cut short his political career.

I can never forget his stern, rugged features, or his fairly blazing eyes, as, with clenched hands and stentorian voice, he exclaimed: "Extinguish me? No, by—never! Mark my words, my young friend, my light will be bright and shining when theirs is gone out in oblivion!"

A remarkable prediction, which, to a certain extent, was verified in the coming years. Johnson afterward became governor, senator, vice president, president, senator again, while the people he was speaking of, mostly private citizens, died out and were forgotten. Although, as I said before, I had been brought up in the whig faith, I had many good friends who were democrats, amongst them a near connection, one of the dearest and best friends I have ever had, and hence I was more tolerant of his terrific denunciations of his whig friends than I might have been under other circumstances; particularly as his grounds of offense against these persons were as much personal as political. They resided in the same town with him, where his little tailor's shop stood—and probably shared in this day—and he felt that their opposition to him was in great measure due to the fact that they considered his "low origin," something which he was really proud of, for he always boasted of being "of the people, from the people and for the people."

We had left Greenville, S. C., soon after midnight, and jogged along until morning broke, when we arrived at a "stage stand," where we were to change horses and get breakfast. It was the house of a large planter or farmer, who appeared to have an abundance of "this world's gear" about him, and yet lived in a very plain way and, I must say, gave us a very poor breakfast. So unsatisfactory indeed, that Johnson and I had resumed our seats in the coach and started again on our journey, broke out into a furious philippic against our landlord.

"Did you ever see," roared he, "iron rods served up before people to eat?"

He had reference to some smoked stuffed sausages on the table.

"I will swear," he said, "that my knife would make no impression upon them, and as they swarmed all the meat before us, I had to make such a breakfast as I could on some yellow soda biscuits, hard enough to knock a bull down with, washed down with some black coffee that was half grounds."

Continuing, he said: "Now, I suppose that that man is the owner of fifty to one hundred negro slaves, and yet he sets a breakfast before his messengers that a poor Tennessee farmer would be ashamed to offer to his field hands."

He continued in this strain at considerable length, giving his experience at Washington, with all sorts of people, criticizing the manners of the office holders in the various departments, and gave one illustration of this in a visit which he and a fellow member of congress made on a certain occasion to the war department. The secretary was not in, but the porter invited them to be seated in an ante-room, and await his arrival, which he momentarily expected. Presently the door opened, and an elegantly dressed gentleman appeared on the scene. The old gray-headed porter hastened to take his hat, cane and gloves, making such a bowing and scraping that Johnson said to his friend:

"Surely this is the secretary."

"And who, think you, it was? Only a twelve-hundred-dollar clerk, sir!" with a great oath.

By way of contrast, he related a visit made by himself and friend the same day to the white house. They were shown into the president's private office without ceremony, the president begging them to take seats, and seeing that the fire in the room was getting low, he (the president of the United States—John Tyler) goes to a closet and brings an armful of wood, which he throws on the fire, and then, seating himself, entered into familiar conversation with his visitors, and was in all respects, said Johnson, "as easy as an old shoe."

Upon this subject of the clerks in the departments, and of the office holders in Washington generally, Colonel Johnson said they were at that time pretty equally divided between the whigs and democrats, and, as a body, they seemed to be a most intolerable set of people—vain, consequential, self-sufficient, haughty, overbearing to their inferiors and to strangers in quest of information. And when a man from the states appeared in Washington to seek an appointment they regarded him as an interloper—some of the "ins" having been there so long that they thought the office belonged to them, and it was as practicable a scheme as he had conceived to be to get the first thing I should do would be to declare all the offices vacant, and then fill them with my own friends."

He did become president, but I suspect by that time his views had undergone a change, or that he found that such a wholesale "turning of the rascals out" was not as practicable a scheme as he had conceived to be.

By the way, it is the opinion of many people

that had this principle or practice been more closely observed in later years, the democratic party would have been in a far better condition than it is today.

When we had arrived at our point of divergence, and were about to part, Colonel Johnson shook hands with me cordially, and said:

"My son, think over what I have been talking about, and I am very hopeful that when we next meet we will both be standing on the same platform, that of the great Jeffersonian democracy."

Well, I saw him and heard him on the stump frequently afterwards, but we did not actually meet until the year 1860, when he was canvassing the state of Tennessee for John C. Breckinridge, and sure enough, we both stood on the same platform; for the southern question had carried me into the democratic party.

But Johnson's extreme love for the union soon bore him away from his old friends in the south, and I saw him no more. His later history is well known. After a stormy life his mortal remains lie buried on a lofty hill overlooking his beloved Greenville, his monument in plain view of the traveler as the railroad train rushes past. Whatever his faults and his failings, it must be said that he was a man of true courage—moral and physical—of indomitable energy and perseverance—of strong moral ability—of broad and independent views—and these qualities it is not surprising that he should turn out to be, emphatically, "a self-made man."

THE "NO" DANCE.

BY SIR EDWIN ARNOLD.

(Copyright 1891 by the Author.)
[Purchased by The Constitution for Exclusive Use in the South.]

Yamada San said: "Come and see the 'No'—Those songs and dances of our old Japan!—They make the ancient music faithfully. This evening at my Lord the Governor's; You shall be honorably pleased. What's best Of all, Kyoto's Geisha will be there With Nara's koto-player; Takeji To beat the drum. O Yonki San's the boy; While Nara plays the fairy in first dance, 'The Feather Dress'—

So, to the Governor's

That evening, through the lanes of lamps, we went.

And, when the feast was ended on the mats—

Three sides of a full square of friendliness,

The stage the fourth;—and each guest well content.

Hemmed in by twenty little lacquered bowls

Shewed like a ship at moorings, with her boats

Clustering around; and black-haired Musumes

Brimmed our last sake-cups, and goblets came,

The silvered shoji, decked with maple leaves,

Opened space, to let the music in;—

Two Samisens, a double drum, a flute;

Then, with low reverences, the "No" began.

So saw we,—after many preludings

Of string and skin,—O Yuki San pace forth

A fisherman. No need to err therein,

Seeing she bore the net and drenched tubs,

And great brass knife to slice the tara thin,

All you note them at Koshihima.

Moreover, fan in hand, she sings a song

To tell us how her name's Hakuriyo

Her dwelling Mito's pine grove, and her life

A fisher's, reaping the deep green sea

For silver harvests of the silty shoals

Which caught by hundreds, come in thousands

To spread the mesh. Mighty the draught will be

(So chants the Sea-boy, snuffing from his boat)

Now the cold rains are over, and the sky

Round about Fuji's head glows pearl and gold;

With high above the hardly rippling waves,

On gilded sickle of the new-made Moon

Leading the pale lamp of the Evening Star

Attendant like some heavenly Musume.

"Oh, at a Spring-tide so doleful,

With purple iris fringing all the rice

And fiery lilies flaring in the eye,

The air so soft, the pines whispering so low,

Darting or poised; the violet butterflies

Fluttering to sip the last sweets of the grape

Before the red sun sinks,—at such an hour

Angels themselves might come awhile to Earth."

So sings the young Hakuriyo.

And, behold!

Suddenly—hanging on a branch of fir—

A wondrous sight he spies! The Samisens

Twang surprise, the drum beats "He, He, He,"

While Yuki San, a-tiptoe, reaches down;

A many tuncured, fairy-patterned robe—

All gold and scarlet, and celestial white—

Of feathers wore, but feathers of such birds

As surely never perched on earthly tree!

Its lining shot with silvery tender sins

As of a broken rainbow. Glimpse he scans

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NORTH CAROLINA.

The Work of the State Railroad Commission.

GENERAL LOWERING OF RATES.

North Carolina's Naval Reserve—The Interstate Exposition—Bishop Lyman's Fiftieth Year of Service.

RALEIGH, N. C., November 28.—[Special.]—The railway commission meets next Tuesday, and will submit its report to Governor Holt. The work of the commission has been admirable. Major James W. Wilson, its chairman, is one of the best informed railway men in the country, having for years been the president of the Western North Carolina railway. He would not have come on the commission had he not thought he could advance the mutual interests of the railways and the public. The results of the commission's work have been a lowering of rates, which are now less than in any other southern state. Of course the fact is recognized that on the roads in this sparsely settled country the rates cannot be as low as they are north. The railway officials have been courteous and prompt in remedying any matters as to which the commission has complained. In fact, there is harmony along the line, and the commission is fulfilling its high purpose. As a result of its new assessment of the railway property, the total value of the latter is increased \$9,000,000.

The Naval Reserve. The naval reserve is now clothed and partially equipped. By the end of the year it will be in trim for service. Will Georgia have a naval battalion? Your correspondent fears that the ignorance and apathy on this general subject of the national guard and the naval reserve are general. The people lack the true military spirit and love of country, in which the south ought to be the leader.

The pension warrants have all been sent to the various counties and payments will be rapidly made. The \$85,000 thus distributed among the 4,682 pensioners comes in good time.

The Interstate Exposition. What will be the future of the Southern Interstate exposition? It is a pertinent question, as the Richmond people will not take it. The officials propose, if Raleigh will give the use of one of the public squares here for ten years, to locate it at this point. Particularly it has paid Raleigh many times over for the people's \$12,000 subscription which it secured. It closes next Monday, and most of the exhibits will be moved at once. Some decided action will have to be taken. The buildings become the property of the state agricultural society, according to contract.

The head of the exposition, F. B. Chilton, had a terrifying experience day before yesterday. He is a Texan and a brave man, no doubt, but that experience was enough to make him. A friend bought a bottle of wine and asked him drink. Soon after he became deathly sick. His sufferings were in fact intense, and he thought he was poisoned. It turned out the poison was in the wine. The exhibitors of wine had lost many bottles and so had charged those left heavily with the price. The man who stole the wine, Mr. Chilton being the innocent sufferer. It is safe to say no more wine will be stolen.

Bishop Lyman. On the 19th and 20th of December Bishop Theodore B. Lyman, of this Protestant Episcopal diocese, will celebrate the fiftieth year of priesthood. He was ordained in 1841 at Baltimore. He was at San Francisco when in 1873 he was made bishop of the diocese then covering the entire state. He has for some years been in charge of the American churches in Rome.

Nearly all the clergy from this diocese and some very prominent divines from other dioceses will be here. Addresses are to be delivered by clergymen and laymen, and a pastoral staff will be presented to the bishop, who, despite his years, is as vigorous as a younger man. The services will be held in Christ church, a strikingly beautiful structure—in fact, one of the purest examples of church architecture in the country.

A negro, who was making up a party of negro laborers to go to Florida and Georgia, is in jail at Goldsboro, and unless the bigger man in his line of business help him, may get into the penitentiary. The home of each county is \$1,000. Of course, this is prohibitory. The negroes who are leaving go by families.

To Be Tried for Murder. Zach Rhodes will be tried next week in the federal court here for murder. He is a deputy United States marshal who, in Onslow county, shot and killed a moonshiner. Rhodes makes a good case for himself; that the moonshiner was trying to kill him while Mrs. Moonshiner, a terrible virago, set some force dogs upon him. It is a novel fact that this case was transferred from the superior court to this court.

The board of control for North Carolina of the world's fair meets next week. When it met a year ago it proposed to raise \$10,000 for this meeting. So far as your correspondent knows it has not been done. Now, what is to be done? It is a question. The state will be represented privately if not publicly.

The various classes of persons interested in the public school system are here in convention some time during the holidays. The matter has been arranged by Major Finner, the state superintendent of public instruction. Something must be done to secure public sentiment on the question of common schools, as well as of higher education. There is more money the school term cannot be lengthened. The constitution requires that in four months the money appropriated allows it to be three months.

Next week at Oxford a case comes up in which the state department of agriculture is plaintiff and the Durham Alliance Fertilizer Company the defendant. It is openly alleged that this company has swindled the state, and that the whole matter will be detected. Some rude persons have made charges that there was a "deal" between this company and the alliance whereby some people made money in the way of commissions. It was said these charges would be investigated at the meeting of the state alliance last August, but if so nothing resulted. The exposure of the company's methods has resulted in a big falling off of sales, the agricultural department says.

The state will establish a considerable number of additional weather stations, to be in readiness for work by early spring.

The Seaboard Air-Line. The Seaboard Air-Line will, of course, be finished to Atlanta by the end of the year, but it will be next June, perhaps, before the fast schedule is put on.

The breach between the white republicans and negroes here is rather increased by the utterances of the negro P. B. Pinchback in the national republican convention. Pinchback has been here, and his attack upon the white republicans was inspired. While he was in this city certain negroes, the whites alleged, gave him the information on which his bitter speech was based.

The event of next week is the celebration at Wilmington. It is on a more extensive and elaborate scale than anything of the kind yet

attempted in North Carolina, and is a gain week, to which is applied the pleasantly alliterative name "Wilmington Welcome Week." That city is one of the most hospitable places in the universe, and its "latch-string" is always "outside." With all the many attractions and pleasures of "welcome week" business will be combined for many people who go will be impressed with the city's commercial advantages. It has many, and in ten years its population ought to be doubled. Wilmington has not been properly in touch with the rest of the state; it has been in a corner, so to speak, and the citizens, therefore, are not so well informed as they should be. This ought not to be. It should be the center of gravity for North Carolina's foreign trade. Of course many Georgians will avail themselves of the cheap rates and visit Wilmington during the week, enjoying the sea air and the oysters, there cooked, so deliciously. The Constitution will have a correspondent there, who will give some "impressions" of the affair and the participants.

A TRAGEDY OF SIBERIA.

An Aged Convict Recognizes His Son in the Guard.

There comes from Vladivostok, in far-away Siberia, a story remarkable for its facts and tragedy even among the dark tales that make up the record of Siberian life, says The Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

At that city, as has already been announced, the construction of the trans-Siberian railroad was begun some months ago. The work was formally entered upon with imposing formalities at the time of the visit of the czar and his family. For this purpose a number of convicts were taken thither as laborers under a strong military guard.

Among these convicts was one white-haired old man of patriarchal aspect. He was a native of Koorok, and had always been a law-abiding subject. But on one occasion the government surveyors were measuring off a slice of his ground which they proposed to seize. He protested, and in his earnestness chanced to step upon the surveyor's chain as it lay on the ground before him.

Now, the surveyor was the representative of the czar, and his chain for the time being represented the imperial scepter. The old man's mistake, therefore, was an act not only of gross disrespect to the little father, but high treason itself.

The culprit was instantly arrested, put in irons, and locked in a cell. On being brought to trial, however, he seemed in confusion. His judges that his fault was accidental and not intentional, and accordingly the utmost leniency of the tribunal was extended to him. He was sentenced to death, but not to be put to death until he had been in the prison for a year.

Working on the railroad at Vladivostok this poor old man one day noticed a convict who, with loaded rifle, acted as guard over him and his companions. The soldier looked wonderfully familiar to him, and the old man gazed at him so steadily as to take a hand in the exhibit, if they desire, but of course the subscriptions to the stock will range from \$1 to \$1,000; the public spirit of the citizen being demonstrated according to the number of shares of stock he purchases. Of course, no direct return is expected from the money thus invested, but much good is expected to result from the advertisement, and benefit the state at large.

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Treasurer—W. T. Watt, Waco. Assistant Secretary—L. L. Stein, San Antonio. Very recently the duties of President Hurley has resigned, on account of business engagements of a private nature, and his place remains to be filled, which will be done very soon.

The main object of the association is to have the resources of the state fairly well displayed at the Chicago World's Fair. The \$300,000 stock is divided into shares of \$1 each, which will mean 300,000 persons to take a hand in the exhibit, if they desire, but of course the subscriptions to the stock will range from \$1 to \$1,000; the public spirit of the citizen being demonstrated according to the number of shares of stock he purchases. Of course, no direct return is expected from the money thus invested, but much good is expected to result from the advertisement, and benefit the state at large.

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COMPROMISE OF 1850.

Dr. W. J. Scott Recalls a Thrilling Period

IN THE HISTORY OF GEORGIA,

Which Had Great Influence in Leading On the War of Secession—Its Present Effects.

Written for The Constitution.

The story of Erosstratus, who "fired the Ephesian flame," is one of the most thrilling episodes of ancient history.

So, likewise, during the pendency of the Mexican war period, one David W. Scott, a most incapable Pennsylvania congressman, hurled a flaming firebrand into our national politics, which ultimately consumed the grand temple of American constitutional liberty.

This incendiary act preceded by more than two years the ratification of the treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo. By that treaty our government acquired an immense territory, stretching across the Rockies to the shores of the Pacific. In the light of subsequent events it was dearly purchased, at the expense of a political cleavage that swept the country, the ashes of which are still warm beneath our tread.

This "Willnot provision," which was defeated upon its first presentation in the house of representatives, was the signal gun of the great civil war. Twenty-five years before the slavery agitation, as respected the national territory, had been laid to rest by the Missouri compromise. According to the spirit, if not the letter of that adjustment, the parallel of 36.30 should have been extended through these later territorial acquisitions.

But Mr. Willnot, with that puny faith which has always characterized his tribe, proposed by a congressional enactment to exclude the southern people, with their slave property, from this whole territory. This, too, notwithstanding the fact that it had been chiefly acquired by southern troops under the leadership of southern commanders.

But beyond this we do not care to speak of that proviso. We are more concerned at present to speak of the great compromise of 1850, which was a genuine effort of conservative statesmanship to eliminate sectional issues from American politics.

This was in no dubious sense the specific work of the Tyler and Fillmore administrations.

In December, 1849, at San Jose, the people of California organized a state government, under a constitution prohibitory of slavery. At the same time they forwarded a petition to congress for their admission to the dignity of statehood. This petition elicited a memorable debate, in which the great lights of the American senate—Clay, Calhoun and Webster—were quite naturally most conspicuous.

Mr. Calhoun, we believe, in February, 1850, caused to be read by his senatorial colleague a masterly speech in defense of southern rights. It was in the best spirit, as was befitting the dignity of the forum and his own eminent statesmanship. And now his political career was ended, and he retired gracefully from the arena of his former triumphs.

In March following, Mr. Webster delivered the grandest oration of his life. He rose far above the level of a vulgar partisanship, and not a few of his utterances were like the echoes of Sinai's thunder, when even Moses quaked and feared exceedingly.

He appealed to his own native New England for the exercise of a broader patriotism, with a glow of fancy and a sweep of thought that challenged the admiration of the civilized world. He, too, like Calhoun and Clay, was nearing immortality, and yet for these words, that were inspirational in their loftiness of conception and sublimity of patriotic purpose, he was shut out from Faneuil hall, the boasted cradle of American liberty.

Matters had reached their crisis when, on May 6th, Mr. Clay himself appeared for the last time in his favorite role of the "great pacificator."

As chairman of a committee of thirteen, selected to prepare a basis of settlement for all the sectional issues growing out of our recent acquisitions of territory.

The first section of the bill, better known as the omnibus bill, assured to Texas the right to organize four states out of her territory with or without slavery; the next section authorized the admission of California with her recently adopted constitution prohibiting slavery or involuntary servitude; the third section provided for the organization of New Mexico and Utah as territories without slavery restriction; the fourth provided for a more rigid enforcement of the constitution for the rendition of fugitive slaves; the last section abolished the slave trade in the District of Columbia under heavy penalties. These provisions seemed to cover the ground in controversy. During the next few months this compromise was debated with great ability in both houses of congress, as well as in all parts of the union.

In Georgia it was injected into local politics, and the matter thoroughly canvassed in county and district meetings. It led, moreover, to a partial disruption of the old democratic party in Georgia, Howell Cobb and John H. Lumpkin, representing the Home and Athens districts in congress, headed the union democrats, and by a coalition with the whigs carried the gubernatorial election of 1851, defeating Charles J. McDowell and defeating Howell Cobb. This estrangement, however, between the union and state rights democrats was of short duration. A large majority of the former returned to the democratic fold, and in 1853, Herschel V. Johnson was chosen over Charles J. Jenkins by a meager majority.

That small majority had, however, more than a temporary significance. It showed the increasing strength of the secession sentiment in the old commonwealth. Nor is it improbable that if the constitutional unionists had succeeded in 1853, that Georgia would not have passed an ordinance of secession, and that means we would have had no war between the states.

But we have no space for these dubious speculations.

Pending the great debate in congress, President Taylor succumbed to a sudden but mortal illness, and Mr. Fillmore, taking the oath of office, placed his hand upon the helm of government.

The compromise measures, without material amendment, were adopted in September by both houses of congress and approved by the president. A temporary lull followed this pacific adjustment, but the agitation was renewed after a short breathing spell in a fiercer form than had been previously witnessed.

Several of the northern states enacted personal liberty bills, under the auspices of what they were pleased to term "higher law." Thus seeking under color of a moral sanction to frustrate the constitutional provision for the rendition of fugitive slaves, and in like manner to invalidate the recent compromise with might be supposed, this striking exhibition of bad faith fanned the flames of discord in the south, and for the first time not a few of the more conservative statesmen of that section began to calculate seriously the value of the union with states that neither respected the fundamental law nor the acts of congress framed for its enforcement.

During the remainder of Fillmore's official term there were minor incidents, such as the ill-starred Lopez expedition for the conquest of Cuba. With a handful of reckless adventurers like himself he sailed from New Orleans without adequate equipment, and effected a landing on the island to find himself received with scant courtesy by the Cubans, whose liberation was the avowed object of the expedition.

He likewise found himself confronted with a large body of Spanish troops, who speedily captured the leader of the expedition and his principal followers, and brought them to Havana, where they were summarily executed.

This affair induced a proposal from the English and French governments for a tripartite treaty that would have forever barred the American government from the acquisition of Cuba. Mr. Everett, the secretary of

state, refused outright to accept the proposal, and took occasion in his diplomatic correspondence to reaffirm the Monroe doctrine.

Another event of widespread interest was the visit of Louis Kossuth, the Hungarian leader in the revolution of 1852. This revolutionist was welcomed by large audiences in the principal American cities, and considerable sums were contributed to the exhausted chequer of the countrymen of Maria Theresa. The immediate results were small, but there can be no doubt that the original movement, which Kossuth and his associates betrayed to its undoing by the infamous George, led at a later period to the formation of the existing Austro-Hungarian empire.

The time had now arrived when the two great American parties were again to measure their strength in a presidential struggle. The main fight was to be conducted on the compromise of 1850, from which patriotic settlement the northern whigs had already receded. This was shown in the national whig convention of 1852, in which Fillmore was incontinently shelved. While it is true that the convention endorsed those measures in their platform by a heavy majority, yet their repudiation by the Fillmore clearly indicated their hostility to that principal measure of his administration. General Scott, whose military reputation was unsurpassed, was chosen for the first place on their ticket. The democrats likewise endorsed the compromise of 1850, and presented as their representative Franklin Pierce of New Hampshire, and W. R. King, of South Carolina. Neither of these were conspicuous either for military or civil renown, but the discussions in the whig party, growing out of anti-slavery sentiment, gave them the vantage ground in the contest. That sentiment had waxed stronger, especially in the rural districts of the north and west, until the party of Clay and Webster had been sorely disintegrated, and was already verging on dissolution.

And this naturally suggests the fact that Henry Clay and Daniel Webster both died in 1852, only two or three months intervening between the departures of these illustrious statesmen. These, with John C. Calhoun, formed the brightest political constellation in the political firmament, and might be well likened to the three Empyreal suns that blazed in the "belt of Orion." All of these died during Fillmore's administration, a coincidence that will render it famous through all generations. Other great men will arise from time to time, for as yet our country has not the breed of noble bloods.

But we do not exaggerate when we say that not for a thousand years will another such triumvirate arise to adorn the senate chamber, where are gathered the representatives of sovereign states.

Greek history records but one age of Pericles—English history but one Elizabethan era—French history but one imperialist like that of Louis Quatorze, and American history may never chronicle another epoch equal to that of Clay, Calhoun and Webster.

W. J. Scott.

A LEAD MINE

Which May Yet Enrich the Citizens of Troup County.

LAGRANGE, Ga., November 26.—[Special.] Many years before the war one of the richest lead mines in this country was discovered on the magnificent plantation now owned by Mr. J. B. Sterling, a few miles west of Lagrange, near the river, by a man by the name of Wiley Womack. Judge B. C. Ferrell, Dr. J. A. Daugh and others of our older citizens remember to have seen the ore, and they recall that it was that 80 per cent of it was pure lead. Much of it was brought to town and thousands upon thousands of bullets were moulded from it for the use of the hunters and sportsmen of this section at that time.

Mr. Womack guarded his secret well, and never told or showed where the mine was located, hoping to get possession of the property and leave it to his heirs, but failed to do so. On his deathbed he gave directions as to its location, stating that it was in a certain direction from the house and so far from the river on the side of a hill above a little branch, and that the mine was like the echoes of Sinai's thunder, when even Moses quaked and feared exceedingly.

He appealed to his own native New England for the exercise of a broader patriotism, with a glow of fancy and a sweep of thought that challenged the admiration of the civilized world. He, too, like Calhoun and Clay, was nearing immortality, and yet for these words, that were inspirational in their loftiness of conception and sublimity of patriotic purpose, he was shut out from Faneuil hall, the boasted cradle of American liberty.

Matters had reached their crisis when, on May 6th, Mr. Clay himself appeared for the last time in his favorite role of the "great pacificator."

The first section of the bill, better known as the omnibus bill, assured to Texas the right to organize four states out of her territory with or without slavery; the next section authorized the admission of California with her recently adopted constitution prohibiting slavery or involuntary servitude; the third section provided for the organization of New Mexico and Utah as territories without slavery restriction; the fourth provided for a more rigid enforcement of the constitution for the rendition of fugitive slaves; the last section abolished the slave trade in the District of Columbia under heavy penalties. These provisions seemed to cover the ground in controversy. During the next few months this compromise was debated with great ability in both houses of congress, as well as in all parts of the union.

In Georgia it was injected into local politics, and the matter thoroughly canvassed in county and district meetings. It led, moreover, to a partial disruption of the old democratic party in Georgia, Howell Cobb and John H. Lumpkin, representing the Home and Athens districts in congress, headed the union democrats, and by a coalition with the whigs carried the gubernatorial election of 1851, defeating Charles J. McDowell and defeating Howell Cobb. This estrangement, however, between the union and state rights democrats was of short duration. A large majority of the former returned to the democratic fold, and in 1853, Herschel V. Johnson was chosen over Charles J. Jenkins by a meager majority.

That small majority had, however, more than a temporary significance. It showed the increasing strength of the secession sentiment in the old commonwealth. Nor is it improbable that if the constitutional unionists had succeeded in 1853, that Georgia would not have passed an ordinance of secession, and that means we would have had no war between the states.

But we have no space for these dubious speculations.

Pending the great debate in congress, President Taylor succumbed to a sudden but mortal illness, and Mr. Fillmore, taking the oath of office, placed his hand upon the helm of government.

The compromise measures, without material amendment, were adopted in September by both houses of congress and approved by the president. A temporary lull followed this pacific adjustment, but the agitation was renewed after a short breathing spell in a fiercer form than had been previously witnessed.

Several of the northern states enacted personal liberty bills, under the auspices of what they were pleased to term "higher law." Thus seeking under color of a moral sanction to frustrate the constitutional provision for the rendition of fugitive slaves, and in like manner to invalidate the recent compromise with might be supposed, this striking exhibition of bad faith fanned the flames of discord in the south, and for the first time not a few of the more conservative statesmen of that section began to calculate seriously the value of the union with states that neither respected the fundamental law nor the acts of congress framed for its enforcement.

During the remainder of Fillmore's official term there were minor incidents, such as the ill-starred Lopez expedition for the conquest of Cuba. With a handful of reckless adventurers like himself he sailed from New Orleans without adequate equipment, and effected a landing on the island to find himself received with scant courtesy by the Cubans, whose liberation was the avowed object of the expedition.

He likewise found himself confronted with a large body of Spanish troops, who speedily captured the leader of the expedition and his principal followers, and brought them to Havana, where they were summarily executed.

This affair induced a proposal from the English and French governments for a tripartite treaty that would have forever barred the American government from the acquisition of Cuba. Mr. Everett, the secretary of

HOW THEY STAND.

The Delegates to the Louisiana State Convention.

GOVERNOR McENERY IS AHEAD.

The Lottery People Seem to Be Ahead. The Probability of an Anti-Lottery Bolt.

NEW ORLEANS, November 28.—[Special.]—The week closes with the lottery still well in the lead in the primary elections. It has 277 delegates, while 184 are opposed to an extension of the lottery charter. McENERY is stronger than the lottery amendment, and has 297 votes against 135 for Adams, the anti-lottery and Farmer's Alliance candidate. To nominate, 334 votes are required, so that McENERY is within forty-seven of a nomination and will probably get enough to nominate him next week. On the other hand, the contests grow more numerous, rendering a split in the state convention probable. In three of the wards of New Orleans and in seven of the country parishes, with ninety delegates. There are several committees, each claiming to be the Simon-pure democracy. The state central committee, at its session last month, appointed what it styled "a harmonizing committee," to try to arrange the difficulties between the two factions and reassure harmony in the party ranks. The committee has worked hard to bring about this result, but as fast as it has been made up, it has broken in the party, two new ones break out. The progress of the campaign indicates the success of the lottery faction in the state convention; and recent utterances in the Delta, the organ of the anti-lottery, promise a bolt in that event. It is not probable, however, that all the anti-lottery will bolt, as in Ragrades several other parishes in which the anti-lottery were successful, the delegates were ordered to abide by the result of the convention, whatever it might be.

The Probability of a Bolt. In view of the probability of an anti-lottery bolt a committee of the third party faction of the Farmers' Alliance waited on the anti-lottery to see if some arrangement could not be made with them to run a joint ticket, but the anti-lottery refused to treat with them. The Farmers' Alliance is taking advantage of the situation to try and secure control of the legislature, and is trading off the local offices for legislators. It has already secured the nominations in a number of parishes and it is not improbable that it may get a congressional influence. This seems to have caused Senator Gibson, whose successor will be elected by the legislature to be chosen, some alarm. He is an opponent of the lottery company, but he has come out strongly against the alliance, and the agreement recently formed between his own faction and the farmers called for the election of only straight-out democrats to the legislature.

The Republican Faction. The fight between the two factions of the republicans is even more bitter than that among the democrats. It is purely a fight for leadership, with no principles involved. On the one side is Warmouth and the custom house gang; on the other the rank and file of the party and at least nine-tenths of the republicans. The republicans have been electing the members of their state central committee the past week, and in nearly every parish in which a meeting has been held, there have been a split and a bolt.

Warmouth who is leading the federal-officer faction, has offended the negroes by appointing very few of them. He tried to curry favor with the administration by denouncing the lottery at all of his meetings, but he has dropped the lottery issue, and both factions of the republicans will vote for the lottery. Strange to say both are in favor of the same candidate for president, Harrison, but the question is, which shall lead and control the delegation to the republican national convention? for the man who does so will probably command the federal patronage in the event of republican victory. Opposed to Warmouth is the next collector of internal revenue, Wimberly, a Mississippian, who hopes to capture both the Louisiana and Mississippi delegations, and thus be a big man at the Minneapolis convention. The point is, who is the next collector of internal revenue? a very small one when he was appointed, but the inauguration of the sugar bounty system has made it almost as important and influential as that of collector of the port, for he has several hundred appointments, which he has distributed among the negroes, and won their favor thereby. It looks as though the negro faction would win the "down" Warmouth. The fight is one altogether without principles—a mere squabble over the federal offices, without which the republican party would go entirely out of business in Louisiana.

The Warrants Served. United States Marshal Donnelly has finally served the Sioux Falls warrants on the officers and directors of the lottery company. They were indicted six weeks ago by the United States grand jury, at Sioux Falls, N. D., charged with violating the anti-lottery law. The violation consisted in placing envelopes directed to the lottery company within pamphlets containing the decision of the Louisiana supreme court on the lottery question. The eighteen gentlemen indicted are not charged with having personally done this, for, as a matter of fact, a number of them were in Europe at the time it occurred, but as they are directors or officers in the company they are supposed to have authorized the act complained of, or at least to be responsible for it. Marshal Donnelly has had the indictments in his pockets for several weeks, waiting for the gentlemen indicted to come home. As it is, three of the eighteen, including Messrs. Morris and Howard, the principal stockholders in the company, have not yet been arrested. He has also a number of other warrants, but these will not be served until the Sioux Falls indictments are settled, as it is desired to make a test case of them. The gentlemen will fight the indictments bravely, as they have no desire to go to a bleak climate like that of North Dakota at this season of the year.

The Myra Clark Gaines Case. Judge T. J. Semmes, counsel for Mrs. Myra Clark Gaines, has called the attention of the counsel to the fact that under the decision of the United States court in the famous case, the city of New Orleans owes the Gaines heirs \$250,000, with costs, and demands that it shall proceed at once to pay the same. He has offered to pay the debt. It will require a 7 mill tax to do this, but it is scarcely probable that the entire amount will be levied in one year as it would require the rate to be 10 per cent. A tax of 2 mills a year will probably be decided on to be levied until this judgment is paid off. The matter will be decided by the budget committee next week.

Bishop Galleher's Illness. Bishop Galleher, of the Episcopal church, has been lying at the point of death here for some days past, but is now believed to be on the road to recovery. His health, however, is likely to remain severely impaired; indeed he has not been a well man for some years, and was compelled to appeal to the Episcopal council a year ago for the appointment of an assistant bishop, his son-in-law, Rev. David Semmes being selected, and now performing all the duties of the bishop.

Among the deaths of the week was that of

Mrs. E. J. Gay, widow of the late congressman from the third district of this state, and probably the richest woman in Louisiana. Mrs. Gay was a native of Memphis, but lived most of the time at St. Louis, and it was to the latter point that her body was carried for burial.

A petition has been prepared for presentation to congress, asking for the improvement of Lake Pontchartrain and the construction of a harbor at the lake terminus of New Orleans. There is a large business done on the lake in lumber, building materials, oysters, etc., and it is the headquarters for the pleasure yachts of the city, but its navigation is growing bad, in consequence of the large number of snags and sawyers in it, and because there is no harbor where vessels can seek protection in the face of storm.

The committee appointed to confer with the late volunteer fire department for the purchase of the apparatus, engines, etc., has finally agreed on a price—\$115,000—exclusive of the real estate owned by the association. This is regarded as a very favorable price for the city, as it was feared that the change would cost the city a quarter of a million. The firemen will have with the engine houses some three hundred thousand dollars to divide. It would divide handsomely but it is probable that the money will be kept together as a permanent fund for the support of the widows and orphans. The volunteer department will go out December 15th, after a prosperous career of nearly sixty years. The Catholics held two important celebrations the week, the first on Sunday, when the large bronze statue of St. Peter was blessed in the Jesuit church, and on Tuesday, when the Rev. Father Duff celebrated the golden jubilee of his entrance into the society of Jesus.

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Prof. H. C. FOWLER, Medicine, Conn.

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28 PAGES
VOL. XX
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THE

The leading no kerchief of exquisites are threads made work that fetch \$1 it strange that and years of art the price of the \$18? No, the can be sold so c

Hand had too man on the long days. Pure grow and bu

Women's Em kerchiefs. Ever famous for Handkerchiefs ha for the newest c is pretty and clung to hand-embroidery after is likely to be ners and unsight Prices, 25c, \$1, \$1.25, \$1.50,

SII

Do you know embroidery on Handkerchiefs is in store for know. Look on these Women how smooth and real art effect. that command everywhere. O cents.

Fine Japanese and Embroidered; 20c, 25c, 75c, 85c, 90c, \$1.50. Rich a

What wanting th the weaver of these sh day's detao cluster str rows, \$1.0 with heavy wide-apar yard.

There's a qu ford Cords th holds them. 50c and \$2. weight and w A long line w this \$1.50 qua Note how clos packed; the lit yet how mello mean quality. half is remark a grade. Sho the town co cidedly the ha

D

Think of Dress Goods down that more than yo goods are st like a double genuine Lup 48 inches w The regular bers is \$1, also show a Priestley's of the Storm S Bedford Cor trous Brilia

KEELY COMPANY.

THE FESTIVAL IDEA IS IN THE AIR. THE LIGHT IS BREAKING.

The notion of thorough completeness in all stocks rules here. It controls all merchandising that is truly great, arrays itself against the narrowness that thinks the fine, rich and exclusive must needs be small, meagre, obscure. People are finding out what our Handkerchief Stock is, and the great trade proves that "the light is breaking"—has broken to full brightness. Tomorrow morning Real Lace Handkerchiefs will be on show, the most wonderful exhibit in respect to rare pieces at popular prices ever made in this city. We make this statement because careful inquiry fails to disprove it. Customers agree with us.

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These triumphs of the needle will instruct and please all careful observers, but they are here to show our visitors that the recesses of the Lace Department hold Handkerchief richness peerless in this city. Duchesse, Point Applique, Valenciennes and all the cheaper sorts that sell so readily.

Handkerchiefs for Christmas presents. Did you ever see any one who had too many? Think of that while looking at the great lot exposed to view on the long center counter. Extra pains have been taken in them for the Holidays. Pure Silks, or fine, sheer, cool Linen all. Going where Handkerchiefs grow and buying them by the ton gives you the best possible value.

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There's a quiet richness to Bedford Cords that makes friends and holds them. Somewhere between 50c and \$2.25 we've just the weight and worth you'd choose. A long line without a limp. Take this \$1.50 quality. Feel the weight. Note how closely the threads are packed; the little ridges—how firm, yet how mellow. All those things mean quality. One dollar and a half is remarkably cheap for such a grade. Shoppers who have tried the town confess ours are decidedly the handsomest of all.

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There is a place in the store that might be named the Vale of Cashmere—aisles in which Cashmeres cover and are stored under the counters, fill the shelves and climb away into little mountains on the fixture tops. They are always full. It is our pride that the Cashmere stock is always complete—that each shade and grade is ready when you ask. We hold rare Cashmeres for you this season—prices without precedence for cheapness, colors in magnificent multiplicity of diversity.

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A big part of one of the biggest Dress counters is hidden at selling time by Winter-weight Dress Stuffs at 75c a yard. One of the most amazing displays of the entire Dress Goods section. The variety, the substantial beauty, the phenomenal quality of these three-quarter-dollar stuffs impress every visitor. Among the lots are Homespuns, Chevrons, Serges, Cheviots, Camel's Hair and Cords. Unless you look very closely you'll mistake any for fabrics at twice as much.

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Nothing gives more pleasure to early girlhood than their dolls, from the elegantly dressed, through all the gradations of various materials, down to the home-made rag baby, childhood loves them all, and each and every one finds a warm, tender welcome in some expectant household.

We can surely please all the girlies' tastes and mama's pocketbooks in our assortment, all of which have been selected from a very large number with the endeavor to offer only those made strongest and best, and able to stand the hard knocks so many of them are sure to receive.

Bisque Dolls, 13-in. high. This is one of the cutest and most durable Dolls made—lovely hair, a pretty smile gives a glimpse of her rosy lips, and she lasts a long, long time. Price, 4c.

Girls, here is the old reliable Doll, with a head you can't break, and whose face you can wash as much as you like. She is 26-in. high, and is dressed in evening costume. Price, 57c.

A 19-in. China limb Dolly that awaits your dressmaking talents. Price, 17c.

And 999,997 more to pick from.

Come and look, and see, and price. It won't hurt you.

We have been very busy selling gold watches for \$8, imported China Dinner Sets at \$10.50, and writing paper at 2c quire, etc., that we have found time to open up the grandest stock of toys and holiday goods of high grade that has ever been seen in the south. Make your purchases at once, as they will be sold at closing-out prices, as I intend discontinuing this line, which is by far the most beautiful line ever shown on the continent, at prices that will paralyze other merchants. People, don't be humbugged by a few shabby goods at high prices, but call at Snider's for low prices and amazing goods from every country and every clime.

We have always led in the van of trade, and we expect to remain there, even if we should have to present Atlanta her fancy goods gratis.

WE QUOTE.

A complete printing office and outfit, surpassing anything of the kind ever offered, 89c. Beauty Magic Lantern, gives a sharp, clear illumination, 4 feet in diameter, and it is one with which you can give a good show; our price, \$1.93. Piano, 15 keys, 16x11x9, 85c. Ship, 47x31, in full sail, 89c. Model modern steam fire engine, drawn by two life-like horses, and manned by driver and engineer, boiler full of alphabet blocks, 24x6x10-in., 89c. Hook and Ladder, 30x5½x12, 89c. Hose carriage, with engine and ladder truck, makes a full fire department for any boy—49c. Daisy nickel plated Air Rifle, no powder, no smoke, no noise, and death to birds and rats, 90c. Tower Bank, 7x6, combination lock, 55c. 24 boxes of paper Pistol Caps, 5c. Toilet Set, in handsome plush covered and satin-lined case, white celluloid fittings, carved with spray of daisies, 11x4½x3, mirror, comb and brush; our price, 89c. Drums, 12-in. across top, hammered brass sides, 45c. Everything else sold on same basis.

You miss it if you don't see our goods and buy your share at our honest prices.

L. SNIDER,
84 WHITEHALL.

P. H. SNOOK & SON

Monday morning we will open up the most elaborate stock of

Christmas and Holiday Presents

Ever shown in Atlanta. Over 800 handsome Parlor, Chamber, Dining and Library Suites with hundreds of fancy Rockers and Chairs, in tapestry, plush and leather, Book Cases, Desks, China Closets, Chiffoniers, Cabinets, Hat Racks, Sideboards, Easels, Fancy Screens, Music Racks, Wardrobes, Fancy Lounges, Couches and Divans, Leather Chairs and Rockers with hundreds of useful articles. Our \$20, \$25 and \$30 Oak Suites are the best in America, while \$50, \$75 and \$100 Suites cannot be duplicated in Atlanta. Our \$50, \$60 and \$75 fine Parlor Suites are worth almost double the price. Remember, our every article in our \$100,000 stock will be cut in price to meet the times. Don't buy an article of Furniture before getting our prices. Look out for the biggest Bargains in Furniture ever known in Atlanta. 1,000 useful articles adapted for Xmas Presents.

D. C. LOEB,

Importer and Wholesale Dealer in

WHISKIES, WINES AND CIGARS,

Sole agent for Pabst Milwaukee beer. The best in the market. All the finest brands of whiskies. Old Crow, and Old Oscar Pepper, with many other equally well-known and leading brands.

1 and 13 West Mitchell, and 102 and 106 South Broad Streets

Bonbons, English
Chocolate, Taffy,
Caramels, Marrons
Buttercups, Glace.
All the Novelties in German Favors and Fancy Baskets. 36 WHITEHALL STREET.

THE TOY BAZAAR! HIGH'S OLD STAND.



GOING TO THE TOY BAZAAR.

MUELLER & KOEMPEL'S TOY BAZAAR, HIGH'S OLD STAND.

HAIR ANIMALS, NATURAL AS LIFE.

Tally-Ho Coach with four-in-hand, \$25.
Pony Phaeton, large enough to ride in, \$20.
Talking Goat, with saddle, bridle and harness, \$7 to \$13.
Natural Hair Hobby Horses, \$7.50 to \$13.50.
Wooden Hobby Horses, \$1.35 to \$12.
Chariot Rockers, 90c to \$1.75.
Velocipedes with steel wire wheels, \$1.75 to \$5.50.
Iron Toys.
Chief Joyner going to a fire.
The Hook and Ladder Truck.
The Fire Patrol.
Tin Animals—a whole menagerie.
Polished Cow Horns, 10c to 35c.
Tin Trumpets, all kinds, 5c to 35c.

STOVES AND RANGES.

Regular Ranges, large enough to cook on, with full set of utensils.
Kitchen Sets, 25c to 75c.
Wash Sets, including tub, ringer, wash board, towel rack, etc., 45c.
Building Blocks, 25c to \$2.
Trunks, 75c to \$2.98.
Pianos, 40c to \$7.
Saw and Buck, large enough for actual use, 75c to \$1.

DOLLS.

China Dolls, Bisque Dolls, Indestructible Dolls, Rubber Dolls.
China Dolls from 2c up.
Bisque Dolls from 25c to \$10.
Indestructible Dolls, 10c to \$1.25.
Rubber Dolls, 15c to \$2.50.
German Dolls, with natural hair and exquisite features, the celebrated Bebe Jumeau Dolls, from \$2 to \$12.
Bisque Dolls, 50c up.
Rubber Rattles, 10c to 35c.

Rat-tat-tum! Listen to the Rattle of the Drum.

Everything in Drums from 21c to 99c.
Chairs: High Chairs, Wicker Chairs, Baby Chairs, Wooden Chairs, Toy Chairs for Dolls, 45c.
Child's Rockers, for actual use, from 35c up.
Baby Buggies, 60c to \$5.50.
Revolving Black Boards on neat, portable frames, board 12x18 inches, 55c; 18x24 inches, \$1.
Violins from 50c to \$1.10.
Organs from \$1.25 to \$5.
Banjos of all kinds and sizes. 8-inch Banjo, 98c, up to \$2.50 for handsome 14-inch instrument with burnished metal hoop.
Guns, 25c to 75c.
Soldier Sets, including gun, canteen, sword,

epaulets, haversack and helmet, from \$1.50 to \$2.25.
Toy Tea Sets, 25c to \$3.50.
Boy's Tool Chests, 25c to \$7.
Christmas Tea Ornaments, must be seen to be appreciated.
Games and Puzzles of every kind.
Child's Swings, 50c to \$3.50.
Picture Books, Chatter Box and A B C Books, Linen Books, or any kind you want.
Juvenile Architecture, Livery Stables, Business Blocks, Butcher Shops, Furnished Houses and all kinds of houses.
Ten Pins, 25c to \$1 a set. 8-inch pins, 35c; red and gilt 12-inch sets, 90c; 11-inch, 65c.
Toy Hatchets and Hammers, 5c.
Elegant line of Vases, Cups and Saucers.
Masques from 5c up.
Child's Furniture, all kinds.
Doll Furniture, all kinds.

Crockery, China, Glassware, Bric-a-Brac,

CUT PRICES

—AT—

THE DRESDEN

In the Basement of J. M. High's new Dry Goods Palace.

We are overstocked. We have to unload. Our goods are marked in plain figures. Any child can tell the price of an article. There never was such an aggregation of useful and ornamental articles this side of Mason and Dixon's line.

Now our proposition: Every cash customer who buys to the amount of FIVE DOLLARS and over shall have a discount of 10 per cent.

Recollect, for FIVE DOLLARS' worth of goods you shall pay us only FOUR AND ONE-HALF DOLLARS; for TEN DOLLARS only NINE DOLLARS.

We make this proposition early in the Holiday season that you may take advantage of the same and select goods at your leisure.

We can put them aside for you and deliver at the time you desire. We have the goods. We can satisfy the wants of the rich as well as those of smaller means.

The variety of goods is immense; the arrangement is perfect.

Come and look for yourselves and avail yourselves of this unheard-of opportunity.

Remember, those that come first will be served first. Respectfully,

MUELLER & KOEMPEL.

Banquet Lamps, Piano Lamps, Pictures,

All whose purchases amount to \$5 or over will be given a DISCOUNT OF TEN PER CENT. Respectfully,

MUELLER & KOEMPEL.

A MAN FROM THE MOON.

From The New Orleans Picayune.

The fire snapped and crackled in the glowing grate. Peace, warmth and cheer presided over the silence of my den like sweet shadows of content. I was dreaming the wide awake dreams of life—the great problems of nature passed in review like the battalions of France. A knock aroused me from the drifting thoughts, which were confused by the exacting demands of science.
Such a strange little old man stood before me—he was not human. I gazed in astonishment—his skin was as rugged as the sharp projections of his lunar mountains, his eyes were fiercely brilliant, his head and brains were abnormally developed. I was bewildered—he had no ears, no mouth, no taste, no feeling, a creature without human senses.
His brain glowed like a vast storehouse of learning; his bright little eyes read my thoughts. There he stood, perhaps the picture of dreamland. The close air oppressed him. I rushed to the window—he seized my arm. Some lunatic from the deaf and dumb asylum! He could write—the strange silence was broken by the scratch of his pencil. He needed some ballast. His feet would fly up and his head down. His brains were a positive misfortune. I tied six volumes of New England criticism to each limb—they were heavy, very heavy, and victory crowned my efforts.
"Where are you from?"
"The moon."
"How old are you?"
"Three hundred thousand years."
"You are crazy."
"Not in the least; come with me and I will prove what I have said."
I cut him loose from his moorings. We reached the open space and entered an unique little apartment where I took my seat. Ah! Some aeronaut who has discovered the art of pulling himself over the fence with the aid of his boot straps.
We arose with a rapidity that almost stifled us. His spirits were buoyant, while mine were depressed. I could not breathe. He gave me six drops from a stone vial; my lungs

collapsed—respiration was a mundane accomplishment. I dreaded the cold of space and wished myself back in my cozy room.
"Do not be alarmed, the cold of space is a myth. After we have cleared the envelope which surrounds the earth, space will be a pleasure to you; the awful stillness will oppress you; I am used to it. You can have no conception of the flight of time. I am as old as the moon we are rapidly approaching. All my faculties were keenly alive; a thousand pictures crowded my mind.
"Here we are, safely landed on Tycho; observe the streams of lava which radiate from its summit like rays from the sun. Thirteen of these lunar ring mountains and craters reflect the sun's light with an intensity that is dazzling.
"Behold the saucer-shaped depressions which you called seas—they were once oceans and lakes. With improved achromatic lenses your astronomers will discover that these sunken beds are faulty, irregular and broken, like your prairies—water would show no such unevenness.
"We stand here surrounded by a circular towering wall of mountains whose steepest sides are toward us. See this strange formation at the center—that shoots up a single cone like the spire of some grand cathedral; peer over this abyss which encircles the solitary peak and separates it from the level plain. Twenty-two of these sunken areas make up the bulk of the moon's face that is turned toward the earth.
"I could not walk; gravity made me a cork. I made surprising leaps in the air, for attraction was only two ounces. The strange deprivation of my companion no longer excited wonder—no atmosphere to press with a force of fifteen pounds to the square inch; no sound waves to convey impressions to the ear—speech and hearing were valueless.
"I was scorched in the unmitigated heat of the sun—the long day of three hundred and thirty-six hours was succeeded by a night of equal length—such intense cold, fifty below zero. We sheltered in the caves and canons. The moon stored none of the burning heat, which vanished with the sun.
"What became of the atmosphere and water?"
"I will tell you."
He pointed to the earth that was slowly rising like giant satellite and defied across the black sky. The stars were so many bright points of light without twinkle or change.
"It is there; the earth robbed us. Do you not see that three-fourths of its surface is wa-

ter. Attrition will level your mountains and plains; a universal deluge will change the character of your air breathing creations—but not until volcanoes are dead, and heat will have been radiated into space."
"And the inhabitants?"
"Because the bones of the earth have been ground and smoothed by glacial activity. In the stratum which you call the upper laurentian the same conditions existed; igneous energy reached its maximum. Our waters put out your fires and hastened the cooling of your crust, while the moon remained as you see it."
"The hydrogen of the stars is the primordial element. Water is life. All of your organic and inorganic existence is the child of water. Then it is strange that such awful silence surrounds us."
"Our scientists say the moon is older than the earth."
"Then why is the density of the moon's material 814 times less than the earth's?"
"The little old man would have smiled, but the absence of a mouth prevented such demonstration.
"I have one favor to ask before you return. I shall then be repaid for the pleasure I have given you."
"It is granted."
"Tell the prohibition party that the moon has gone dry by an overwhelming majority."
"Goodby."
LEMON ELIXIR.
Its Wonderful Effect On the Liver, Stomach, Bowels and Kidneys.
For Biliousness, Constipation and Malaria, take Lemon Elixir.
For Indigestion, Sick and Nervous Headache, take Lemon Elixir.
For Sleeplessness, Nervousness and Heart-failure, take Lemon Elixir.
For Fever, Chills and Debility, take Lemon Elixir.
Ladies, for natural and thorough organic regulation take Lemon Elixir.
Dr. Moxley's Lemon Elixir is prepared from the fresh juice of lemons, combined with other vegetable liver tonics, cathartics, aromatic stimulants, and will not fail you in any of the above named diseases, all of which arise from a torpid or diseased liver, stomach, kidneys or bowels. 50c and \$1 bottles at druggists.
Prepared only by Dr. H. Moxley, Atlanta, Ga.
Be sure and use Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for your children while teething; 25 cents

A RAMBLE THROUGH GEORGIA.

Some Things You Would Like to Know and Others You Ought to Think About.

Colonel Bob Hardeman, who examines every state bank in Georgia, has excellent opportunities for knowing the condition of the state, and he says the farmers are not borrowing as much money or getting as many extensions as usual. He says also that farming land in Georgia is worth more per acre today than it was in the palest ante-bellum days, when every planter had slave labor which he could absolutely control.
"There is Rockdale county," said he. "Before the war it was considered the poorest county in the state and I could have bought it out at \$2.50 an acre. Now farming land there is worth \$15 or \$20 an acre. It is cut up into small farms and they are worked more by white labor than the plantations of southern Georgia."
"Rockdale is not the only county where land is worth more than it was before the war. Three years ago I gave \$40 an acre for land in my county which could have been bought in 1861 for \$3. Almost anywhere in the pine belt you would have bought timbered land before the war for 75 cents to \$1.20 per acre. Now it is worth from \$2 to \$5 and sometimes more."
Colonel Nesbitt, the commissioner of agriculture, says that in the oak and hickory hammock lands of southwest Georgia, where it is considered unhealthy for white people, and the negroes form the great bulk of the population, the negroes might even get it on a credit at that price, but as a rule they are either too poor or not thrifty enough to do so. There are some remarkable exceptions. Judge McIntosh has sold his plantation to one of his negro tenants, and the man is paying for it. The commissioner learns that in Lee county some thirty negroes have organized a stock company to buy a large body of land, which was an ante-bellum plantation. How times change! If the panorama could be turned back thirty years, what a contrast there would be to the present picture! Then a planter lived in the princely style of those times, like a feudal lord among his vassals. His plantation was a principality. But all that was destined to go. The planter has moved away to a distant city and his former slaves, or, what amounts to the same thing, the former slaves on some other plantation, have organized a stock company to buy the old plantation, which they propose to cut

up into small farms and divide among themselves. Here is a drift that is worth watching. It seems less a significant sign of the times. Look at old Liberty county, one of the historic spots in Georgia, the mother of men and women whose influence is still patent in every part of the state.
Liberty county has almost been deserted by the whites and two years ago was the scene of negro voodoo orgies too repulsive to describe, and painful to contemplate.
Now, is the drift of things that way? Has the tide turned towards barbarism? These questions are serious enough to think about.
Contrast this with another picture—the growth in material wealth. Every year it increases by many millions, despite the cry of hard times. We have now 5,000 miles of railroad track. In the country, as well as in the towns, there is a handsome appreciation, according to the voluntary returns of the taxpayers. In no section is this more marked than in southern Georgia, through all that vast pine belt called the wiregrass region. We may take the tax returns as something less than the people's opinion of the state's condition. They make the return with the fear of debt before their eyes, and with the knowledge that they are paying their own burden of tax. In this light they say under each year after year that their property is worth more. Can we doubt the verdict?

Beside the estimated value of property, it is always a good plan to place the debts of the state. It is supposed that the mortgages in force on land in Georgia amount to forty million dollars. This census report is not out yet, but this is about the figure reported for Alabama, our near neighbor. It is noticeable, however, that in this census reports on mortgage debt, a very large proportion. In Alabama, Jefferson county, which means Birmingham, showed fourteen of the thirty-nine millions of debt, forty or eight towns showed half of it. Of the forty millions, or thereabouts, that Georgia owes on mortgages, probably not half is owed by the country people, and of those twenty millions an expert estimates that not more than ten millions were borrowed of foreign loan companies.
Colonel Hardeman says the foreign loans have actually done good in Georgia. The census report for Alabama says:
"The industrial development of Alabama is coincident with the great and sudden growth of mortgages in that state."
The periods specially noted by the report are

the years 1886 and 1887 when the boom was on. Still, Mr. Porter, with all the facts for his report before him, says the debt-making period has reached its climax and ought to come to an end.

Women from their sedentary habits, an often subject to headache and constipation. These are quickly removed by Carter's Little Liver Pills.

FOR THE CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS.

A New Book—Rich, Rare and Easy.

BY BILL ARP.
The Constitution Publishing Company is pleased to announce that they have now in press, and will be ready for sale and delivery about the 1st of December, Bill Arp's last and best work—a book that will be a treasure in every household all over this broad land. There is not a line in its pages that will give offense, but it will cheer and brighten the evening fireside. Its humor and its philosophy are delightfully blended, its sketches true to nature, and its style unique and Arabian. We confidently expect that every family that has been following Bill Arp in THE CONSTITUTION will order a copy of this admirable book—a book that Uncle Remus says will be a "volunteer," and James R. Randall, the author of "My Maryland," says "will live and be treasured long after our other humorists are dead and forgotten."
This book has been printed from electrolytic plates. It is illustrated and will be handsomely bound. Send in your orders early so as to insure a copy in ample time for the Christmas stocking. Price, postpaid, \$1.50. nov 29th-sun wk4

Guarantee Company of North America and United States Guarantee Company.

If you are required to give a bond for the honest and faithful performance of your duties in a position of trust, you must either obtain two or more sureties from among your friends, or apply to a guarantee company. Which will you do?
CHARLES C. THORNTON, Room 38, Old Capital.

nov 11-dly fri sun tue

St. Charles Hotel, Charleston, S. C. is the leading hotel of the city and strictly first class. nov 15 3w sun thu

Know for Yourself.

If you have any doubts about the fact that E. C. Black, 35 Whitehall, carries the best selected stock of shoes, just call—seeing is believing. sun tue thurs

For Malaria, Liver Trouble, or Indigestion, use BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

ON THE A Story

Author of "Uncle F"

Written for The C

CHAP

A PLANTATION



become a part of the mind the most deli quickly mastered the case, and before many type swiftly enough to Mr. Snelson, who and pressman.

The one queer fact man was the fact that the nearest postoffice. It might be supposed to be a failure, but The cess from the start, as a circulation of near. The editor was a ver editorial in The Co the papers in the happiest when engag very. Another feat was the fact that lack of "copy" the apprentice to from his exchange office three books fr be selected. These "Percy's Anecdotes "Maxims." Then d from the army in contributions from Some of the war gloomy, for, as the the death of a gre knew, some of who him.

The days in the p been very lonely for surrounded it was fu had been so long an paratively tame. T running about in ever playing at hide and To the roof, too, the their noisiness, and had the noisiness way, and bold to venture near stood listening and noise caused him. Most interesting o her mate built their the window, and neglected his work. They bent the long carefully until they three or four feet fr Mrs. Partridge mad and began to scrat does when taking a ing out her nest. completed, the ar hid it was consid Mrs. Partridge s hollow she had re rebuilt the archwa completely conceale about this. Freque little way and tur came out and joine together with quee ran off into the up a frolic.

The work of M well done that Jo find the nest whe He knew where it when he came to seemed to have d concealed; and he to hunt for it, v that when Mrs. F turbed she rushed and threw herself around as though uttering strange if she actually too wings, but whe up, she managed



"I GOT SO reach of his after Mrs. Partr and he discovere away from her i improved, until sedge and disapp able to find any ridge knew wh wounded bird w that it is the ree say, however, it necessity, but it necessarily could such accurate a wounded bird. In carrying p the editor had h that he consid that there was at his command was a pack of plantation. He and if he had b the library and he had a long numerous—the them, while th in a good manf. Most engag monthpiece of of, but never r the genia pr ranging all t where he was ners of the U settlement w was published and almost a

ON THE TURNER PLANTATION.

A Story of a Georgia Boy's Adventures During the War.

By JOEL CHANDLER HARRIS,

Author of "Uncle Remus," "Nights With Uncle Remus," "Daddy Jake, the Runaway," "Balaam and His Master," "Free Joe," Etc.

Written for The Constitution.

[Copyright 1891.]

CHAPTER II.

A PLANTATION NEWSPAPER.

HE PRINTING OFFICE was a greater revelation to Joe Maxwell than it would be to any of the youngsters who may happen to read this. It was a very small affair; the type was old and worn, and the hand-press—a Washington No. 2—had seen considerable service. But it was all new to Joe, and the fact that he was to become a part of the machinery aroused in his mind the most delightful sensations. He quickly mastered the boxes of the printer's case, and before many days was able to set type swiftly enough to be of considerable help to Mr. Snelson, who was foreman, compositor and pressman.

The one queer feature about The Countryman was the fact that it was the only plantation newspaper that has ever been published, the nearest postoffice being nine miles away. It might be supposed that a paper would be a failure, but The Countryman was a success from the start, and at one time it reached a circulation of nearly two thousand copies. The editor was a very original writer, and his editorials in The Countryman were quoted in all the papers in the confederacy, but he was happiest when engaged in a political controversy. Another feature of The Countryman was the fact that there was never any lack of "copy" for the foreman and the apprentice to set. Instead of clipping from his exchanges, the editor sent to the office three books from which extracts could be selected. These books were "Lacon," "Percy's Anecdotes," and Rochefoucauld's "Maxims." Then there were weekly letters from the army in Virginia, and voluntary contributions from many ambitious writers. Some of the war correspondence was very gloomy, for, as the months wore on, it told of the death of a great many young men he knew, some of whom had been very kind to him.

The days in the printing office would have been very lonely for Joe, but the grove that surrounded it was full of gray squirrels that had been so long undisturbed they were comparatively tame. These were in the habit of running about over the roof of the house, and playing at hide and seek like little children. To the roof, too, the blue jays would bring their acorns, and hammer at the hard shells in the polecat way, and once a red fox made bold to venture near Joe's window, where he stood listening and sniffing the air until some noise caused him to vanish like a flash. Most interesting of all, a pair of partridges, and her mate built their nest within a few feet of the window, and it often happened that Joe neglected his work in watching the birds. They bent the long grass over their backs and carefully until they had formed a little tunnel three or four feet long. When this was done, Mrs. Partridge made her way to the end of it, and began to scratch and dig just as a hen does when taking a dust bath. She was following out her nest. By the time the nest was completed, the archway of grass that had hid it was considerably disarranged. Then Mrs. Partridge sat quietly on the little hollow she had made, while Mr. Partridge rebuilt the archway over her until she was completely concealed. He was very careful about this. Frequently he would walk off a little way and turn and look at the nest. If his sharp eyes could see anything suspicious he would return and weave the grass more closely together. Finally he seemed to be satisfied with his work. He shook his wings and began to preen himself, and then Mrs. Partridge came out and joined him. They consulted together with queer little cluckings, and finally ran off into the undergrowth as though bent on a frolic.

The work of Mr. and Mrs. Partridge was so well done that Joe found it very difficult to tell the nest was there. He knew where it was from his window, but when he came to look for it out of doors it seemed to have disappeared, so deftly was it concealed, and he would have been compelled to hunt for it very carefully, for the fact that when Mrs. Partridge found herself disturbed she rushed from the little grass tunnel and threw herself at Joe's feet, fluttering round as though desperately wounded, and uttering strange little cries of distress. Once she actually touched his feet with her wings, but when he stooped to pick her up, she managed to flutter off just out of



"GOT SOME PARTRIDGE EGGS."

reach of his hand. Joe followed along after Mrs. Partridge for some little distance, and he discovered that the further she led him away from her nest the more her condition improved, until, finally, she ran off into the edge and disappeared. Joe has never been able to find any one to tell him how Mrs. Partridge knew what kind of antics she was putting on, but he has learned that the instinct of the bird is the result of instinct. The scientists say, however, that instinct is the outgrowth of necessity, but it seems hard to believe that necessity could have given Mrs. Partridge such accurate knowledge of the movements of a wounded bird.

In carrying proofs from the printing office to the editor, Joe would make two deliveries that he considered very important. One was that there was a big library of the best books at his command, and the other was that there was a pack of well-trained harrisers on the plantation. He loved books and he loved dogs, and if he had been asked to choose between the library and the harrisers he would have hesitated a long time. The books were more numerous; there were nearly two thousand of them, while there were only five harrisers—but in a good many respects the dogs were the liveliest. Fortunately Joe was not called on to make any choice. He had the dogs to himself in the late afternoon, and the books at night, and he made the most of both. More than this, he had the benefit of the culture of the editor of The Countryman, and of the worldly experience of Mr. Snelson, the printer.

To Joe Maxwell, sadly lacking in knowledge of mankind, Mr. Snelson seemed to be the most engaging of men. He was the echo and mouthpiece of a world the youngster had heard of, but never seen, and it pleased him to hear the genial printer rehearse his experiences, ranging all the way from Belfast, Ireland, where he was born, to all the nooks and corners of the United States, including the little settlement where the plantation newspaper was published. Mr. Snelson had been a tramp and almost a tragedian, and he was pleased on

many occasions to give his little apprentice a taste of his dramatic art. He would stuff a pillow under his coat and give readings from Richard III, or wrap his wife's mantilla about him and play Hamlet. When tired of the more serious, he would clear his throat and render some of the old ballads, which he sang very sweetly indeed.

One night, after the little domestic concert was over, and Joe was reading a book by the light of the pine-knot fire, a great fuss was heard in the henhouse, which was some distance from the dwelling.

"Run, John," exclaimed Mrs. Snelson, "I just know somebody is stealing my dominick hen and her chickens. Run!"

"Let the lad go," said Mr. Snelson, amiably. "He's young and nimble, and whoever's there



"DO I LOOK LIKE I'D FOOL YOU?"

he'll catch 'em. Run, lad, and if ye need help, lift your voice and I'll be with ye directly."

The dwelling occupied by Mr. Snelson was in the middle of a thick wood, and at night when there was no moon it was very dark out of doors, but Joe Maxwell was not afraid of the dark. He leaped from the door and had reached the henhouse before the chickens ceased cackling and fluttering. It was too dark to see anything, but Joe, in groping his way around the house, laid his hand on something that felt like a bird.

His sensations would be hard to describe.

He'll catch 'em. Run, lad, and if ye need help, lift your voice and I'll be with ye directly."

Whatever it was trembled most violently, and there came in a weak, shaking voice, and in the shape of another question:

"Is do little master, come fum town ter work in de paper office?"

"Yes; who are you, and what are you doing here?"

"I name Mink, sub, an' I b'long to Marse Tom Gaither. I bin run'd away, an' I got dat hungry dat it look like I bleed; ter ketch me a chicken. I bin mighty nigh famished, sah, I wish you'd please, sah, excuse me dis time."

"Why didn't you break and run when you heard me coming?" asked Joe, who was disposed to take a practical view of the matter.

"You wuz dat light-footed, sah, dat I aint hear you, an', sides dat, I got my han' ketch in dis yer crack, an' you wuz right on top er me 'fo' I kin work it out."

"Why don't you stay at home?" asked Joe.

"Dey don't treat me right, sah," said the negro, simply. The very tone of his voice was so convincing that any argument could have been.

"Can you get your hand out of the crack?" asked Joe.

"No, sah, when you lid 'd a done got it out fo' now, but when you lid on me so quick all my senses was skeered out'n me."

"Well," said Joe, "get your hand out and stay here till I come back, and I'll fetch you something to eat."

"You aint foolin' me, is you, little master?"

"Do I look like I'd fool you?" said Joe, scornfully.

"I can't see you plain, sah," said the negro, drawing a long breath, "but you don't talk like it."

"Well, get your hand loose and wait," said Joe.

As Joe turned to go to the house he saw Mr. Snelson standing in the door.

"It's all right, air," the youngster said. "None of the chickens are gone."

"A great deal of fuss and no feathers," said Mr. Snelson. "I doubt but that you've been out."

"Yes," said Joe, laughing, "it must have been a Mink, and I'm going to set a bait for him."

"In all this dark?" said the printer. "Why, I could stand in the door and crush it wit' me teeth."

"Why, air," replied Joe. "I'll take some biscuit and a piece of corn bread, and set ter him around in the henhouse, and if the mink comes back he'll get the bread and leave the chickens alone."

"Capital!" exclaimed Mr. Snelson, slapping Joe on the back. "I says to mother here, says he, 'God bless you, little master, dat's de way dat b'ys has to be born to do de work dey make men out of. I said them very words. Now, didn't I, mother?'"

Joe got three biscuits and a piece of corn bread, and carried them to Mink. The negro had freed his hand and he loomed up in the darkness as tall as a giant.

"Why, you seem to be as big as a horse," said Joe.

"Thanky, little master, thanky. Yes, sah, I'm a mighty stout nigger, an' er master would make good dat overseer lemme 'lone I'd do some mighty good work, an' I'd a heap druther do it dan to be hidin' out in de swamp dis way like some w'il' varmint. Good night, little master!"

"Good night!" said Joe.

"God bless you, little master," cried Mink, as he vanished in the darkness.

That night in Joe Maxwell's dreams the voice of the fugitive came back to him crying, "God bless you, little master!"

"God bless you, little master!"

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other, Joe Maxwell kept in communication with Mink. The lad was not too young to observe that the negroes on the plantation treated him with more consideration than they showed to other white people, with the exception of their master. There was nothing they were not ready to do for him at any time of day or night. The secret of it was explained by Harbert, the man of all work around the "big house."

"Marse Joe," said Harbert one day, "I wuz gwine 'long de road de odder night an' I met a great big nigger man. Diah yer nigger man took an' stop me, he did, an' he 'low: 'Dey's a little white boy on yo' place which I want you fer keep yo' two eyes on 'im, an' when he say come, you come, an' when he say go, you go.' I 'low, 'hey, big nigger man! what de matter?' an' he 'spon' back, 'I done told you, an' I aint gwine tell you no mo' 'ard as you got it, Marse Joe, an' dat de way it stan's.'"

And so it happened that, humble as these negroes were, they had it in their power to smooth many a rough place in Joe Maxwell's life. The negro women looked after him with almost motherly care, and pursued him with kindness, while the men were always ready to contribute to his pleasure.

[To Be Continued.]

The Origin of Fire-Crackers.

The reason why the smell of burnt powder and smoke is so grateful to the ears of the boys is not far to seek. It is the sudden force shown in the explosion and the little spice of danger as well as the noise that



"DO I LOOK LIKE I'D FOOL YOU?"

pleases the youth. The origin of fire-crackers, according to Mr. Woodville Rockhill, the Thibetan explorer, is as follows:

Fire-crackers were originally joints of bamboo. They are made of paper at present, but the Chinese name, "bamboo gun," shows what they were. The bamboo crackers made a very loud noise like our "fountain" crackers. Perhaps the fragments of bamboo flew about when they exploded, making them dangerous, so that paper was substituted. In making bamboo crackers the partitions in the joints of the bamboo were pierced with a needle, and a fuse introduced. It is interesting to see the

way the present fire-crackers, with their partitions of clay, follow the old bamboo pattern.

THE LITTLE DISPATCH BEARER.

THE STORY OF A BOY'S BRAVE DEED.

By R. N. Stephens.

[Copyrighted for The Constitution.]

HEN the detachment neared the town at evening, the captain commanding was surprised to find that it was already occupied by a small infantry detachment of the enemy.

The captain walked away, to write to the boy's mother.

And the sergeant, a kind man, who had been musing, with his arms folded, now remarked to the lieutenant in a sympathetic way:

"I've learnt one thing tonight that always puzzles me—why many a brave man so often gets lost for a coward."

Joe Maxwell, a young man, thought of his own people at home; and, without knowing exactly why, stooped and brushed the dust from the forehead of the boy.

They buried him in the flag.

FOUGHT WITH BEARS.

Hunters Fearfully Lacerated in a Mountain Cave.

SHAMOKIN, Pa., November 22.—A party of hunters, on their night hunt, with two savage bears in a cave on Line mountain last evening, and one of them was so badly bitten and torn by the wild brutes that he is likely to die. All the others were fearfully lacerated in the encounter, their clothes being torn to shreds. The fight was brought on by the attempt of the hunters to capture a cub bear.

Yesterday morning John Camson, Samuel Weatherly, Isaac James, Richard Specht and Francis and Robert Munn left their homes in the Mahanog valley and went on to Line mountain, twelve miles from Helfenstein, for a few days' hunt. They returned, however, at night carrying James, who was bleeding from a dozen wounds.

A shot had fallen, which rendered deer-tracking easy. The hunters had popped a dozen pheasants, bagged half that many rabbits, sighted a few deer, and were nearly ready to pitch a tent for the night when the Munn brothers came rushing back with the news that a few miles further into the forest a cub bear was playing at the mouth of a cave in the rocks, and suggested its capture. The whole party started for the cub. Four of the men carried Winchester, and the others shotguns. They found the cub, and Camson made a lasso with some twine he had, and with it he fastened the cub's head to a tree. The cub was now very wild. To save himself James hurried the cub at its mother's head. The little fellow rebounded on the rocks with a screech and caught the cub's head in its paws.

In a moment the older brute all at once leaped upon the cub, and the two rolled on the ground, and together they rolled on the ground.

The men from the cave could not see to shoot. For a moment James would be on top of the angry bear, and in the next instant he was crushing him down. The efforts made by his companions to pull him away with their hands only resulted in the being bitten and torn. James got his knife into the bear's throat, and again jabbed the bear in the sides. He could not reach a fatal spot, and the thrusters only maddened the infuriated creature.

"If you don't shoot her," said James, utterly exhausted. He was too weak from the prolonged fight and loss of blood to even get his knife through his antagonist's thick skin.

At that moment a growl came from the depths of the cave, and the cub's father rushed to the fight. James was of no use, but one shot was fired to locate the big fellow by the flash.

Then began another hand-to-hand encounter. The Munn brothers aided James in his encounter, while the other hunters met the new enemy. All had knives. Many a thrust intended for brain landed in a fellow hunter's side.

After a long struggle, James and his men all secured the enemy's head from his body and Frank Munn sent a knife-point home to the mother bear's heart. Both the animals were exceedingly large, and the hunters decided without any parity that they had had enough of the fight. So they picked up their prostrate companion and came home, after placing the carcasses out of the reach of other animals. James is very seriously hurt.

SCHWATKA WRITES

Of an Eskimo's Ride on an Arctic Ice Lake.

Lake.

ADVENTURE OF A MIDDLE-AGED HUNTER,

Who Found Himself Afloat on the Moving Ice—Shoo Roke's Danger.

Written Specially for The Constitution.

HERE had been pinched times at Pikenik, a little island in the far north. Not any real starvation, but oftentimes rations so low that to catch any game whatever, even a little seal, sent a thrill of joy among the poor natives, while to capture a walrus would have been enough to have made them indulge in the wildest festivities, only the Eskimo method of showing delight was simply to grin; they grinned a little when they got a seal, and would have nearly grinned their heads off had they gotten the walrus. So far that winter they had not



"GOT A THRUST IN HIS NECK."

done much grinning. Day and night, fair or stormy, wind on shore or off, the hunters had walked the ice edge looking for walrus, but no walrus were found. The gale at times was fearful, and those who slept in their little snowhouses near the sea could hear the terrible ripping sound as piece after piece of ice broke from the shore, and there were many thoughts for the hunters out in the storm, and hopes that they were not on these most unstable ships. On one of these stormy nights one middle-aged hunter, with his small boys on either side of him, was walking on the ice watching for walrus. In front of them was the appearance of a small submerged reef, which they identified by the bulging up of the ice over it when the tide was low, and this they thought ought to be a good anchor to hold the shore ice to its place, or else they would not have been in such an unsafe place, during such a terrible wind on shore. When the tide was low this was safe enough, but as the ice only formed ten or twelve feet at its thickest,

and as the tide rose and fell over twenty feet, they did not know the top of the reef could not touch even the bottom of the ice when at high tide, so their anchor of rock would be useless.

The poor savages seldom do much thinking that requires addition and subtraction, even when their lives are in danger. Shoo Roke, for so he was, was the Eskimo hunter's name, though he saw an object near the reef that might be a walrus, but when he crept nearer he found that it was only a large quantity of seaweed, a kind of pulp very plentiful in the Arctic, that had been washed up on an ice cake, and as it moved up and down it deceived even the expert Eskimo hunter in the dim light. As he was turning to go back toward the shore, with grunts in Eskimo for "angry," the strongest expression they use when disappointed, he heard a terrible

noise behind him like the roaring of thunder, and which the poor fellow knew at once to be the giving away of the ice on which he stood. With what rapidity he could master he ran to one end, but there saw a very wide channel of water, and to his chagrin saw that had he gone the other end he might have saved himself, for the ice had swung around that corner as on a pivot, but by the time he reached the end of the long floe it was too late and he dared not attempt the jump, for none of the Eskimo know how to swim, and it would have been certain death had he fallen into the water. He called as loud as he could to his two boys, but the noise of the howling wind and gringing ice was so great that not a sound could be heard. All that he could do was to wait until his ship could reach the edge of solid ice, and then make his way home as best he could. This he did, and he was very glad to be home, for he had been away many days, and some, he bitterly remembered, never returned. As the Eskimo people are accustomed to the greatest hardships, they are not accustomed to sit down and bemoan their fate on an occasion of this kind. Shoo Roke at once commenced to look around him, and was greatly surprised to see a dark object on the floe.

Walking over to it, and thinking it might be another batch of kelp, he was astonished to see it was his light sledge and four dogs. The poor dogs, lightly fed for many a day, had crept up in a row and were now looking at him as they moved. Shoo Roke took out his snow knife that all Eskimo men and boys carry with them, and built him a snow house, in which he could crawl to protect himself from the fury of the gale which sent a spray flying clear across his open boat. He built another to protect his poor dogs, for in case of necessity they would prolong his life, and he would not leave them to the mercy of the elements. For four long days he fasted, seeing no game he could reach, when to his delight he saw a walrus and, arming himself with his spear, he crept up to stay it, but only disappointment awaited him, for the walrus escaped, and again he went to bed supperless, still hoping to save his dogs by killing game. He hardly had closed his eyes when he heard a great noise of the dogs barking and snarling at something. Grasping his spear he rushed out and found the dogs had brought to bay a fair-sized polar bear. The bear had scented the camp and was investigating, when he woke up the dogs. Undaunted, Shoo Roke attacked him, and, after being nearly killed by a ferocious charge from the creature, he got a thrust in his neck that ended him. So the subject of food was settled for a long time. While he was cutting up this first bear, he happened to look around, and saw his sledge and snow house had disappeared, and he built another one on his

new floe. Many a day he sat perched on top of his little snow house watching for land, and at last he was surprised and gladdened to see it to the eastward, although he had been watching in the direction of his old home ward the north, and when morning broke he was not over fifty yards from land.

He had been away a full moon at sea, as they reckon time from one full moon to another. It did not take him long to reach the shore, and shortly afterward he met an Eskimo with whom he could speak, but still with difficulty understood. He found he was on the great island of Sed-luk (Southampton), of which his tribe had a half-fabled knowledge. The natives treated him kindly, but as the ice was breaking up again there was a lodge had no good boats, he was compelled to wait until the next winter to cross the ice to his home, two or three hundred miles to the northward. When he reached home, his friends were frightened almost to death by his appearance, for he had been given up long since as dead. He had been gone within a month or two of a year, and his return was regarded as little more than a miracle, and he was regarded by the natives of North Hudson's bay as one of the most wonderful escapes of the many they have from drifting to sea on ice lakes.

"GENTLEBOYS."

Boys and Home-Makers—Gentle Acts of Daniel Webster.

HY NOT "gentleboys" as well as gentlemen? For, after all, how the home-making is a gentle thing, and hinges on what the big brother, the big sister, does not do, or does do. Especially is this the case in the common country household where the father and the mother are so full of care and work early and late for the food and clothing of the family. In such a house the big boy of fourteen, who takes his big sister "out of the way" and gives her a ride in the wheelbarrow, who takes little Joe along when he goes for the cows, who has patience to let the little ones help weed the garden beds, who brings home "peppermints" when he goes to the village, or a funny toy, or a picture magazine, buying them out of his own scanty pocket-book, who spends part of his evening showing slow little heads who cannot climb by their fingers how to play a game when he would much prefer to be reading Stevenson or Clark Russell—that boy is a very important person in the family, a true home-maker.

The neighborhood boys may call him a "grill-boy," an "apronstring feller," a "sooty," and other blood-curdling, fist-dubbing names, such as sometimes do make a sensitive lad ashamed of being gentle toward women and small children.

THE GENTLENESS OF DANIEL WEBSTER.

But nobody ever made Daniel Webster ashamed of gentle acts; that splendid, gigantic American was always doing "gentle" things. It was the way he reared himself, or recreated himself when he was fatigued with a big law case, a great speech in congress, or a magnificent tilt with a political foe. At such a time he particularly liked to retire into

DANIEL WEBSTER HAS GOOD TASTE, BOTH IN RIBBONS AND BONNETS.

private life, to plan pleasures and surprises for the household, perhaps a visit to his New Hampshire farm, or a drive to the city, or a visit to the city, or a visit to the city, or a visit to the city, or a

THE CONSTITUTION.

PUBLISHED DAILY, SUNDAY AND WEEKLY.
The Daily, per year, \$5.00
The Sunday (30 to 36 Pages), 2.00
The Daily and Sunday, per year, 8.00
The Weekly, per year (12 Pages), 1.00
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TODAY'S CONSTITUTION

—CONSISTS OF—
Twenty-Eight Pages.

Every purchaser or subscriber is entitled to THE FULL PAPER, and the failure of any newsboy or news agent to deliver it should be promptly reported to this office.

ATLANTA, GA., November 29, 1891.

Today's Constitution.

If today's issue of THE CONSTITUTION is not a complete one, it is because enterprise, energy, heavy expense and close attention cannot make such a paper. It is not often that so interesting a newspaper is turned out by a southern press, but the readers of THE CONSTITUTION have long since become accustomed to being greeted Sunday mornings with something out of the regular order in the way of Sunday newspapers.

Today's issue is nothing less than a magazine. Consisting of twenty-eight pages, containing 168 columns of matter, covering as they do the news from all parts of the globe, and containing an endless variety of special features, there is something in it to interest every person reading it, whether he be merchant or mechanic, lawyer or doctor, hod-carrier or spikeman, miner or stoker.

Two pages specially for ladies, a page for the children, choice fiction from the best writers of the day, romances from real life and fancy, special correspondence from every quarter of the earth, discussions on public questions, agriculture, religion, science, politics and society, the news of all the world as sent last night by wire, the observations of our special correspondents on leading topics from the capitals of commerce and government—all these, so fully and graphically set forth, make this issue of THE CONSTITUTION a model modern newspaper.

Nor is such a paper made without tremendous expense, as may be well supposed; but THE CONSTITUTION has undertaken to give its readers the best newspaper published south of the great centers of the east and west.

It is our mission to give to the south what the metropolitan dailies of New York and Chicago give to the east and to the west. Our field is large, but our determination to cover it to the fullest extent is emphatic.

THE CONSTITUTION of today is but one of a series of Sunday CONSTITUTIONS which will take their place this winter in the very front rank of the great metropolitan Sunday issues of the country.

And, already, we have enough special features of interest for next Sunday's CONSTITUTION to announce that it will be even more complete, if possible, than that of today.

None of Their Business.

Several republican journals in the north are in a state of mind because the Richmond papers are advocating the pensioning of Mrs. Jefferson Davis by the states that belonged to the southern confederacy.

The Chicago Tribune says that there would be no objection to getting up a private subscription for Mrs. Davis, but it holds that state action in the matter would be in the nature of a confederate demonstration, and in fact would be promotive of disloyalty.

The course of the citizens or states of the south in this matter is a matter that concerns them alone, and our northern neighbors have nothing to do with it.

It is now nearly a generation since the close of the war, and it is high time to put the world upon notice that the south proposes to enjoy every right that belongs to her under the constitution. She will manage her charities and pensions in her own way, and the criticism of outsiders will not influence her in the slightest degree.

This will be a much happier country when people learn to mind their own business.

A Case of Persecution.

Because a few envelopes directed to a New Orleans bank, known to receive mail for the Louisiana lottery, were found in packages of printed matter in a South Dakota postoffice, a grand jury in that state indicted several prominent citizens of Louisiana, and an effort will be made to try them in a federal court in Dakota.

Naturally, the people of New Orleans are very indignant. The Times-Democrat says that it would be a cruel outrage to drag citizens of Louisiana 1,500 miles away to a region of snow and blizzards. Then it should be recollected that the gentlemen arrested, while they are connected with the lottery, had nothing to do with mailing the objectionable envelopes. If their offense consists in receiving the lottery mail, they committed it in New Orleans and should be tried there, and not in Dakota.

It has been said that sectional and partisan enmity has something to do with this persecution, and the indictment of General Beauregard is generally believed to be on account of his prominence as an ex-confederate.

erate. The people of Sioux Falls, South Dakota, are radical republicans, and if they manage to get hold of the indicted Louisianians they will take a malicious pleasure in sending them to the penitentiary.

Just at present we are not inclined to believe that matters will come to the worst. In some way, it is to be hoped the persons indicted will be spared the inconvenience and danger of a trip to the northwest. If South Dakota can drag a man all the way from Louisiana to answer such a charge in a federal court, the local city government is at an end, and we must prepare to accept a centralized republic in which the states will have no rights.

Senator Pugh's Letter.

We print elsewhere a letter from Senator James L. Pugh, of Alabama, which ought to be read and thoroughly digested by every democrat in the country. It is a letter which goes to the very core of the political situation, and discusses with singular clearness and candor the prospects of the democratic party. It touches on matters of vital importance, and its suggestions are born of a patriotic desire to further the interests and insure the success of the only organization through which the people can hope to obtain good government.

We have rarely had the pleasure of reading a more judicious and impartial exposition of the situation from the point of view of a southern democrat. We have rarely seen a letter worthier of circulation among democrats. As Senator Pugh says, "there never has been a time in our political history when the agencies and methods of imparting political information to form and direct public opinion were more unreliable and dangerous. The most powerful means and influences are at work everywhere to mislead and deceive the people by misrepresentation and perversion of truth, and pure invention about public events, and the acts and opinions of public men, and the aims and positions of parties, and it has never been more important for truth-seeking people to be wide awake and watchful of political movements."

Senator Pugh reviews the result of the recent elections carefully and impartially, and applies it to the situation as it is. He then enters into a candid discussion of the democratic policy, and we think his views will be found to be very suggestive, to say the least. It will be seen that Senator Pugh is not among those who believe that the democratic party has anything to gain by ignoring every issue except that of tariff reform, and he gives substantial reasons for the faith that is in him. He believes, with thousands of other democrats, that if we ignore the pressing and popular issues of financial reform and the remonetization of silver the result in the whole country will be that which was recently shadowed forth in Ohio. The experiment of ignoring the demands of the people on the silver question was conclusively made in that state. When Governor Campbell undertook to run away from the silver plank in his platform, John Sherman and other republican speakers started after him with blood-curdling yells, and the faster he ran the more hotly they pursued. But this was not all. Mr. Roger C. Mills went to Campbell's rescue, and he gave away the whole democratic case in ten minutes and left the party hopelessly demoralized on that issue. Mr. Mills not only said that the silver question ought to be postponed, but he went on to declare that the vicious law which the republicans passed in 1890 had done away with the necessity for the free coinage of silver. The result was that the farmers of Ohio, who are in favor of free silver, voted for McKinley and McKinleyism.

This allusion to the Ohio campaign and its results is not by any means an inapt one. We are asked by the mugwumps and goldbugs of the east, and by a few democrats who seem to be infatuated, to repeat in the whole country in 1892 the experiment which has just proved so disastrous in Ohio. In order that tariff reform may be the paramount issue, the democrats are asked to ignore silver and to forego all opportunity of securing financial reform, so that the country may have the privilege of waiting four or five years for tariff reform.

We advise our readers to give thoughtful attention to Senator Pugh's letter. It will be a long time before they have an opportunity of reading a clearer or a more conscientious review of the political situation.

The democracy must fight its next battle square on the line of
Tariff Reform,
Financial Reform, and
Reform in the administration of the affairs of the government.

Put Up, or Shut Up, General!

Is it not about time that you either put up or shut up about your service in the army, and make a reasonably satisfactory answer to the charge that you were not a genuine soldier, Commander-in-Chief Palmer, of the Grand Army of the Republic?

It is a serious imputation under which to rest, and if you really did serve in the war, it would be a very easy matter for you to designate the time and place, and point to some of your deeds of valor, about which you are so prone to strut, without any evidence of their reality, more than your simple assertion.

It will not do for you to answer these charges by denouncing THE CONSTITUTION and blurring maledictions against "that stinking emblem of treason"—the confederate flag.

The people of the south now look upon that flag only as an emblem of many a tear shed, of many a heart broken, of four years of troubles and trials. The flag of the union is broad enough and big enough to cover all sections. It is the only flag the south wants.

It is the flag of its people, the flag of its country, the flag to which it would rally, in time of need, just as quickly as would the people of New England or of any other section.

But would you, Commander-in-Chief Palmer, of the Grand Army of the Republic, rally to that flag if your country called you, or would you repeat your performance of thirty years ago, and stumble into the ranks as a substitute for Mr. Erastus Corning, at a comfortable salary and a guarantee that you would be kept in the rear when circumstances made such a position more comfortable than a more advanced one?

In all honesty, general, where did you serve, what did you do, by what right did you acquire your present title, what evidence is there that you served your country in any other way than as the hireling for Mr. Erastus Corning, for whom you fought, instead of for your country.

Put up or shut up, general, and stop talking about that "stinking emblem of treason." Such performances do no credit to a brave man. But, really, general, were you a brave soldier?

Please let the public hear from you at once on this subject, and thus demonstrate your right to talk as you do. Then your conduct may carry some weight with it—now it does not.

All the News and the Best Literature.

THE CONSTITUTION has the pleasure of laying before its readers in this issue, by exclusive purchase for this section, Sir Edwin Arnold's poem entitled, "The 'No' Dance."

It is a poem which the great magazines would have been glad to secure, but nothing that is good enough for the magazines is too good for those who read THE CONSTITUTION.

The publication of Sir Edwin Arnold's poem is merely a symptom of what we propose to do hereafter. In every direction the literary features of THE CONSTITUTION are to be gradually extended and strengthened, so that its readers will have the privilege not only of enjoying everything that pertains to a great newspaper, but the literary trimmings that have heretofore been found only in the great magazines.

The Waterworks Bonds.

Now that the overwhelming success of the citizens' ticket is assured, the voters in next Wednesday's election should bear in mind the waterworks bonds.

Here is something that we can all unite upon. It matters not how widely our citizens may differ in regard to some issues, they are a unit for new waterworks.

The election will authorize the issue of the bonds, if a full vote is polled. There is no doubt about that. The new system of waterworks is a vital necessity. The health, the industries and the future growth of our city demand an adequate supply of pure water, and we must have it without delay.

The citizens' ticket is all right, and we can afford to put in a little work to increase the vote for the waterworks bonds. Keep this issue before the people. It is of more importance than anything that we have voted upon in years.

GOVERNOR CAMPBELL says the republicans cannot lick him again. This probably means that he would not run away from the silver issue any more.

GOVERNOR HILL'S SCOOP OFF the New York legislature is giving republican editors something interesting to write about.

IT WOULD be a great thing if Secretary Foster could take the great republican deficit home with him. But this cannot be done. The deficit will remain a standing advertisement of republican rascality.

IT IS SAID that manufacturers who have made large contributions to the republican campaign fund are compelled to reduce the wages of their employees.

THE COURIER-JOURNAL is taking neither side in the speaking fight. It is depressing therefore to hear that Editor Watson is touting for Mills in the east. A confirmation of this statement would be still more depressing.

EDITORIAL COMMENT.

IN RESPONSE to a question about the Keeley cure for drunkenness, The Memphis Appeal-Avalanche says: "The answer of The Appeal-Avalanche is that it will donate the free use of twelve acres of a beautiful tract of wooded land in the suburbs of Memphis for ten years as a site for a branch of the Keeley institute. It does not seem possible longer to doubt the efficacy of the Keeley treatment for drunkenness. There are striking evidences of its virtue here in Memphis. The criticisms to which Dr. Keeley has been subjected appear to us to be entirely of a hypercritical character. It is established that a cure is effected in a very large percentage of cases, and The Appeal-Avalanche is disposed to help, rather than to hinder Dr. Keeley and his staff. It therefore offers to donate the site for a branch institution, hoping that the cure will be promptly accepted. Memphis, as the most accessible city in the south, is the best place for such a branch, and the site which The Appeal-Avalanche offers will meet, we think, every condition which Dr. Keeley may exact."

Advance sheets of The Old Homestead, edited by Mrs. Mary E. Bryan, and published by C. P. Byrd, Atlanta, have been received. Typographically, the magazine is "a thing of beauty," comparing favorably with The Century and other high-class magazines. Mr. Byrd has excelled himself in its execution. The following is the table of contents:

"The House by the Sea," a serial, by Mary E. Bryan; "Fore Sea West," poem by Frank L. Stanton; "Helen D'Orsay," by M. C. Williams, New York; "To Mary," poem, by General Henry B. Jackson; "Love in a Balloon," by Hon. Mann; the two poems of Orelia Key Bell; "The Peach Pot-Pie and the Bloody Cavalry Charge," by Colonel I. W. Avery; "The Cost of the Field," by Pearl Bryan Byrd; "Korymbos," the southern," poem, by Mary E. Bryan; "The City of Savannah," by John Gilmore Ogilthorpe; Fashion Notes and Fashion Plates, by Countess A. de Montagu, New York; "What We Lose in the Dark We Shall Find in the Light," poem, by Mel. R. Colquitt; "Tent Ann," by Belle K. Abbott; "The Connoisseur," by Mrs. James Hings; "Silver and Gold," by Eugene C. Callaway; children's page; editorial comment; with the books; household matter, and numerous other interesting features, all finely illustrated.

Tin Must Be Bought.

The tin plate has been taking a rest, and well they may in view of dispatches from London, which declare that the "deficit in the American demand for tin plate averages 300,000 boxes monthly. The shipments, however, are gradually

creeping up, this being due to the fact that the enormous supply accumulated before the new tariff law went into effect is being used up." And there is no resource of American tin for the trade to draw upon.

A SUNDAY SYMPHONY.

Drifting.
Evermore we are drifting out with the drifting tide;
Out to the ultimate ocean, whose waters are wild and wide;
But somewhere there is a Gilead sweet with the healing balm,
And the storm may rage, but the rainbow is arched in the skies of calm.

Windeth the river weary, through forests no man hath trod;
Where the Darkness is shut from the shinning of the lights in the windows of God;
But out from the gloom it flashes in the light of the day to be,
And mingles its lonely waters with the tides of the splendid sea.

We are not hopeless, homeless! Wherever our feet may roam,
We are still on the King's own highway—still near the King's own home;
And soon, with the journey ended—the storm and the darkness past,
We shall enter in at the portals, and reign with the king at last!

—FRANK L. STANTON.

A SURE SIGN.

First Citizen—I'll bet \$5 the editor won that jug of whisky at the raffle last night.
Second Citizen—What makes you think so?
First Citizen—Why, don't you see that he says here: "No paper next week."

THE BILLYVILL BANNER.

One of the biggest church affairs ever held in this section has just closed a successful engagement. After figuring for three days, the committee reports that the fair is only \$40 in debt.

Some men are born lucky. While plowing in our field the other day, Judge Jones turned up a ground of ten thousand times, and all that we ever struck was a ten-rail fence and a tough lightwood knot. If the river was turned into soup, we would be caught with a fork in our pocket.

Our wife is running for mayor of the town. Whether she is elected or not, she is bound to take everything by storm.

We recently applied to Governor Northern for a position in the penitentiary. He advised us to wait awhile, and assured us that we would be in the penitentiary in less than six months if we kept on at the old rate.

Our justice of the peace divorced a couple the other day, and hearing that the woman had \$60 in her own right, he married himself to her on the spot. Unless a man is a business man, there ain't no use in living.

We return thanks to the Christian Endeavor Society of this place, one shirt and a white necktie. Now, if we can only get a license, we'll go right to preaching.

JUST MISSED IT.

"I see the editor has joined the church?"
"Yes, and he came within an ace of taking up the collection, but Deacon Smith grabbed the hat before he got it."

The Eastman Times-Journal leaves no loophole for the delinquent subscriber in the following lines:

The man who cheats the printer
Out of a single cent,
Will never reach the Heavenly land
Where old Elijah went.

Says The Crawfordville Democrat: "While making up the mailing list of our last issue, we discovered a huge spider carefully surveying The Democrat columns. One of the devils who was assisting in the work, shouted: 'Kill 'em, kill 'em!' But we objected to this, as it was purely a business transaction with the spider. He was only trying to see who didn't advertise, so he might spin his water web across their doors, for there it would be unmoisted."

West point is to have a new paper in a short time. Mr. Henry Brewster will be the editor and proprietor. It will be called The West Point Journal, and will be a first-class paper in every respect.

STRANGER THAN FICTION.

Thousands of newspaper readers were astonished a few days ago when it was telegraphed all over the continent that Dr. Talmage had made the Keeley cure the subject of his Wednesday evening talk in the Brooklyn tabernacle.

The great preacher knew what he was about. After seeing numerous victims of the liquor and opium habits almost snatched from their graves and recalled to life, he felt that he could render a priceless service to his fellow-men in calling attention to this new triumph of science.

Many months ago Editor Medill, of The Chicago Tribune, took Dr. Talmage's view of the matter. He saw the danger to the shanty life of Dr. Leslie E. Keeley's institute at Dwight, Ill., and return in three weeks restored to health, and as vigorous mentally and physically as they were in the days of their youth. The veteran editor has a big heart. He resolved to try an experiment. Going to work quietly he took six men who were well known in Chicago as hopeless wrecks, completely ruined by liquor and opium. These men were sent to Dwight, and Medill footed the bill. In less than a month six robust citizens returned to the city, and were able to do active work. They were, clear-headed, bright-eyed, rosy-cheeked, and able to do any amount of work without fatigue or nervous depression.

After this experiment The Tribune editorially endorsed the Keeley cure. The New York Sun then spoke a good word for it, and other great papers followed on the same line. It struck these liberal-minded journalists that the new remedy promised so much for the good of mankind that it was their duty to make its merits known, without making it a matter of business in the advertising line.

Of course there are many busy people who know little or nothing about Dr. Keeley and his institute, and they will naturally desire further information.

It is a wonderful story and it cannot fail to interest every man whose heart is in the right place. For more than twenty years Dr. Keeley has been experimenting with the bichloride of gold. It has long been known as a powerful remedy for all forms of nervous diseases, but it was reserved for Dr. Keeley to develop and make known the full measure of its usefulness. The central institute at Dwight now has over one thousand patients, and the branch institutes recently established in other states have a rapidly increasing patronage.

It is estimated that not more than 5 per cent of the patients relapse, and this is probably too large an estimate. The history of two or three typical cases will give a very fair idea of the treatment and its results. A man who has been the slave of liquor or opium for years goes to one of the institutes with his nerves completely shattered. Bi-chloride of gold is hypodermically administered four times a day, with a nerve tonic. When the patient feels that he absolutely needs liquor he is given a small dose at the institute, but in three days time even the hardest drinker voluntarily refuses to touch the stimulant.

In a few days the patient feels that it would be impossible to swallow a drop of spirituous or malt liquor. He recovers his natural appetite, sleeps naturally, forgets that he has any nerves, and feels that he is in the best sense of the phrase a new man.

It makes no difference whether the man suffers from the liquor, opium or tobacco habit—the bichloride of gold straightens him out and causes him to voluntarily abandon every poison and stimulant that he has been taking.

At Dwight may be found an assemblage of the brightest men in the country—statesmen,

lawyers, capitalists and business men. So well satisfied are the patients that they have organized a "Bichloride of Gold Club," with 1,000 members. The club has its regular meetings and is making known and popularizing the cure at its own expense.

Will this wonderful remedy cure every case? No, and its friends do not make such an extravagant claim. Sometimes a poor fellow becomes mentally unbalanced, or is overwhelmed by some great misfortune, and loses all desire for life. When a man gets in that fix he is hardly responsible. But the great majority—fully 95 per cent—feel as they did in the bright and hopeful days of their youth. They suddenly realize that life is worth living, and their will-power restored to its normal strength is its own safeguard through the remainder of their lives.

Occasionally an attack is made upon Keeley and his methods. Some physicians say that it is his duty to give his secret to the medical profession, others deny its virtues, and another class simply express doubt, and argue that such marvelous cures are impossible. Then a few temperance people take the ground that nothing but the power of the gospel will cure a man.

Many of the greatest and most valuable discoveries in science have been bitterly opposed. After a satisfactory test vaccination is still denounced by thousands.

Dr. Keeley and his co-workers in the branch institutes understand the situation. They have resorted to scarcely any advertising. The thousands of men rescued from insanity and death by their treatment are now scattered all over the country, and no better advertisement could be desired.

The Keeley institute here in Atlanta started out very quietly. Major W. J. Houston, its president, is widely and favorably known all over the south. The manager, Mr. W. W. Houston, is a gentleman who is recognized as a medical expert. The physician in charge, Dr. J. W. Jones, stands high socially and professionally, and his personal study of the Keeley cure at Dwight enables him to speak with authority.

Some people have very vague ideas about the institute and its work.

It is in no sense an asylum, and the patients are under no restraint. The patients lose no time from their work or business.

Many of those treated are from distant cities and states, and some of them are not victims of either liquor, opium or tobacco. During recent years nervous prostration and nerve exhaustion have afflicted many professional and business men. They are not addicted to narcotics or opium. These sufferers never fail to find speedy relief in the bichloride of gold cure, and in a few days they feel that they have nerves of iron, equal to any strain.

Perhaps a new remedy was never subjected to a closer scrutiny than the Keeley cure. Sensational newspapers publish every alleged relapse, and the three or four cases shown in the past year have been thoroughly shown up. On the other hand, there is hardly a large town in the United States where the people do not see every day one or more men in perfect health, who a year or two ago, were nearly dead from the use of stimulants or the exhaustion of their nerves.

The writer of this article has seen the moderate drinker, the periodical drunkard, the opium eater and the nervous wreck all completely cured under this treatment. A few may fall in years to come, but the percentage will be very small.

No man who gives the institute a fair and honest trial is likely to relapse, unless organic disease has mastered him, and destroyed his will power. Occasionally, too, there will be a patient who deceives his friends and the physician by pretending to try the cure, while all the time his will combats it, and it is his secret intention to return to his old habits. Such a man naturally is not benefited as a rule, although in some instances men have been cured against their will.

Perhaps we are at last solving the liquor problem. In most cases men drink or take opium because their diseased nerves force them to seek temporary relief. When their nerves are restored to their normal condition they are all right, and cannot be persuaded to try stimulants or opiates.

Every man who feels any interest in the welfare of his fellows should look into this matter and make up his judgment. What is said here is purely voluntary—a discovery is beyond the province of advertising, and its merits should be freely made known to the world.

Waited for Himself.

From The Dawson, Ga., News.
I heard a good joke told on a prominent legal luminary the other day. It is said that the lawyer in question is so forgetful that he has been known upon entering his own office, and seeing a notice which he himself had stuck up that read, "Be Back Soon," he sat down and waited for himself.

GOSSIP IN GEORGIA.

Beautiful and pathetic is the story of the faithful wife of Beresford, the man confined in the Floyd county jail, whose history is familiar to the public. Faithful and unflinching, this brave little woman has followed his fortunes to a cell in the county prison. That cell has been her world for months past—a darkened world, with only her smile to brighten it. Day by day, night after night, she has shared the gloom of a prison with him, and hoped against despair until at last she is left broken in spirits and in health. Her case excites the admiration and sympathy of all, and her beautiful character has won friends for her among her husband's enemies.

The fact that Mr. Joe Terry, of Washington, is a full-fledged notary public, and that he often signs some weighty legal document is well known in and about Washington, but his fame as an N. P. is not reached very far from town, as he was chagrined to learn at the end of an eighteen-mile ride on Wednesday. He had gotten beyond his halibut for the purpose of signing a paper, when people interested told him he was not old enough. In vain he argued with them that he witnessed papers for all the lawyers in the town, but they would not listen to him. One of the test questions was to ask the young N. P. if he was a married man. He had to tell them no, but said it was not his fault. This made no difference and they would not let him sign. As a result he had to travel seven miles further on and get a well-known justice of the peace to come and witness the paper.

The young man got home late at night from a fifty-mile ride, and made a firm resolution to get married and let his whiskers grow, or else give up his office.

The Eastman Times-Journal says that a joke is told on a good sister during the recent Baptist convention who, upon being presented to the governor, was so excited at the honor that she enthusiastically greeted him thus: "How do you do, brother governor?" to the intense amusement of her friends and Governor Northern.

A writer in The Newnan Herald and Advertiser, discussing the political situation in that section, says:

"I have been asked whom I thought would be the next state senator from this district. I have heard but few names suggested thus far, but they are good ones to select from, viz: W. T. Atkinson, W. A. Post, U. B. Wilkinson and S. L. Whatley. I do not know, of course, that either of the gentlemen named have any aspirations in the direction indicated, but they are true and tried democrats, and have served before in the councils of the state. They have records, too, that Coweta is not ashamed of."

It seems that the citizens in prohibition counties are determined to get rid of blind tigers at any cost. The fate of the blind tiger at Dawson, in

Laurens county, is a striking example. A dynamite bomb was placed under the house in which the business was conducted, and the last seen of the house was a few boards sailing up to the clouds. In the darkness of night some one touched the button, and the dynamite did the rest. It is said that the citizens will blow up every blind tiger in the county.

CELIBACY COMING INTO FASHION.

Modern Young Men and Women Not Rushing Into Marriage.

From The Pittsburg Dispatch.
Celibacy is coming into fashion. Modern young men and women do not fall in love so desperately as to rush into marriage regardless of consequences. With the advance of intelligence, they are now more disposed than ever to give the subject careful consideration. Modern society gives no countenance to love in a cottage and takes but little stock in sentiment.

The Blue Book of New York shows more bachelors than married men in the ranks of blue blood and money. Marriage is considered too expensive by the members of fashionable clubs, and when one of their number does fall in love with a woman, it is a climax, it is the proper thing to say, for his friends to go into mourning.

Celibacy, in the early days of Christianity, was esteemed a great virtue. It was upheld by the apostles and held as a mark of superior holiness. On the authority of the scriptures celibacy was held by the church to be the genuine condition of a Christian, and those of both sexes who chose a single life took higher rank from a religious point of view than those who married. In those primitive times the first marriage of a clergyman might be barely tolerated, but a second marriage was prohibited. St. Paul, it will be remembered, was supposed to marry first, last, and all the time, and he especially urged widowers, even among the laity, to refrain from marrying a second time. The church, as it grew in power, became more determined to enforce celibacy upon the clergy, and while meeting strong resistance for centuries, the Roman branch finally succeeded in this object, while the Greek church compromised on the concession that a priest might marry, but he never, as a married man, could reach the rank of bishop or other high dignities among the lords spiritual. Pope Gregory VII put the final touches of enforcement upon the law of celibacy for the clergy by decreeing that the effect that every layman who should receive communion from the hands of a married priest should be excommunicated, and that every priest who married should be deposed.

Luther is said to have married more to spite the pope than through love of Catherine von Bora. Whether this be true or not, he set the example for the Protestant clergy to marry, although he had assumed a short time before that though "the Wittenberg reformer" he was giving wives to the monks, they shall not force one upon me. I will not be caught in the snare." But though since the reformation marriage among Protestants has been held to be the rule, the idea is gaining ground with many people that celibacy is the best condition for a clergyman. Without a wife and family to distract his mind, they say, he could give his mind and attention to his holy calling. Others urge that a wife in many instances destroys his usefulness by becoming a cause of contention in the

Cultivating Music as Well as Law and
Medicine—What the Club is For.
The Banjo Club.

Charley Nisbett, a young man of many accomplishments, has he and Charley Nisbett appeared before the audience of culture and refinement at the reception in the city, and much admiration has been bestowed on the musical talents in their possession.

Charley Nisbett is almost as universally known in Atlanta as is Mr. Howell, having been in Atlanta for some years. He is now

...not confine themselves to the one small line of
of spectacles and eyeglasses only, but supply oil-
of confectioners, distillers, brewers, dairymen,
of etc., with the various instruments re-
of quired.

rior to the opening of this house Atlanta had
of an optical establishment capable of supplying the
of wants of the trade. 54 Old Capitol, opposite post-
office.

If you want to go to any place on earth, call on
write to any one connected with the East Ten-
nessee, Virginia and Georgia railway, and full in-
formation will be given, whether it is possible for
at road to handle you or not.

St. Charles Hotel, Charleston, S. C.
Tourist and commercial travelers will find the
St. Charles one of the most elegant and comfort-
able hotels south.

nov15 3w san thu

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send two BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their Express and P. O. address.

E. A. Slossam, M. C., 131 Pearl St., N. Y.

Mr. R. J. Scott has charge of our Cloak Department, and will be glad to serve his friends.

**Douglass,
Thomas & Co.**

QUEER SEA BATHS. SARAH'S FADS.

HOW THE DIVA'S FELLOW PASSENGERS

Were Treated to Some Decidedly
Unique Exhibitions.

SOME BITS OF GOSSIP ABOUT BILLY

A Remarkable Death Scene on a New York
Stage—Gossip About the Theater
and the People.

Showered away in an old portfolio with other mementoes of stage acquaintances and stage friends I find pictures bearing the autograph of "Billy" Florence. One of these represents the Billy of everyday life—the genial fellow as his friends knew him off the stage; the other in the role of Sir Lucius O'Trigger, in which he is probably best remembered by those who have seen the Jefferson-Florence combination. And I find another—this an old newspaper picture—which shows Florence in what was undoubtedly his greatest role, Hon. Bardwell Slope, member from the Colchish district, in "The Mighty Dollar." The three form an interesting group and furnish a theme for some more gossip about Florence himself.

The story of Florence's stage career is an interesting one, and many are the tales told of Florence's jokes on other people and how these other people got even. For Florence was never happier than when playing some practical joke, and he was often, of course, the victim of his victims who had a chance to square things.

Florence was a great believer in the necessity of stock training in the making of good actors, and yet he had very little of it. An admirable sketch of his life, which I find in The Philadelphia Times shows that brief engagements of a few months at the theaters at Richmond and Providence, employment in some humble capacity at Brougham's Lyceum in New York, and appearances at Lord Times in "The Hunchback," at the Broadway theater, in 1882, was very nearly the sum of Mr. Florence's experience previous to his marriage, in 1883, and the first joint starring engagement of Mr. and Mrs. Florence followed very closely that event. Their entertainment for a number of years was modeled after that which had been made popular by Mr. and Mrs. Barney Williams. These pieces, in which the Irish boy and the yankee girl figured, were retained by the Flo-

rences until 1887-8. They played a very successful summer engagement at Wallack's, in 1888, which was repeated in 1889. In 1889, at Wallack's, they began to produce burlesques, producing "Lalla Rookh," also a burlesque, at Wallack's, in 1889. During the latter engagement Joseph H. Tooker, who had married one of Mr. Florence's sisters, was his manager. The season proved so remunerative that the elder Wallack contemplated raising the rent. Hearing of his intention Tooker went to Wallack and begged so piteously for a reduction that the lease was extended without an increase.

In 1890 the Florences were again at Wallack's playing "Lalla Rookh." It was during this engagement that Florence made his famous purchase of the costume in which Burton had played Captain Cuttle in "Dombey and Son." It was not, however, until July, 1892, at Wallack's new theater, now the Star, that Florence ventured to wear the Burton garment. Among the actors engaged for the production was the late Gus Fenno. Fenno had some pretensions to mediocrity powers. When Florence appeared in the wing dressed for his role Fenno was sitting at the prompter's table. Presently the table began to shake. "Who is it?" Florence asked. "Burton," Fenno answered. "What does he say?" "Tell that d—d scoundrel to take off those clothes." Mrs. Florence played Susan Nipper. Upon the close of the engagement at Wallack's the Florences visited England. Upon their return they began an engagement in the Winter Garden, November 20, appearing in "Handy Andy," "Mischievous Annie" and "The Returned Volunteer." On November 9th, they produced "Kathleen Mavourneen," which ran a fortnight. Mr. Florence during his visit to England had witnessed a very striking performance of Bob Brierly in "The Ticket-of-Leave Man," and the drama being published, Mr. Florence brought home with him a few copies, intending to play the piece in some of the smaller cities. As business fell off somewhat toward the close of his engagement in the Winter Garden, Mr. Florence decided to bring out the drama here,

and it was produced for the first time in America on November 30th. It made an unprecedented sensation, all the persons in the cast being as well fitted to their characters as if they had been written expressly for them. Florence appeared to unusually good advantage as Bob Brierly, and Mrs. Florence made a marked hit as Emily St. Evermond. Owing to its success, Florence at once went to work to postpone, cancel or compromise future engagements, and the drama ran until March 26, 1894—125 representations.

"I have performed 'The Ticket-of-Leave Man' nearly twelve hundred times in the United States," Mr. Florence said in an interview a few years ago. "Bob Brierly and Captain Cuttle are my favorite characters. I am more fond of these characters than Bardwell Slope. Bardwell Slope is very frequently distasteful to me, but Mrs. Florence fairly revels in Mrs. General Giffory. I am getting sick of this traveling, and hope some day to have a theater of my own. In 1897 I had a wonderful success at the Broadway theater with 'Castle'."

Then came "The Mighty Dollar," which was as good as its name, and coined many a dollar for the Honorable Bardwell Slope and Mrs. General Giffory. The play, it will be remembered, was written by Ben Wolf, the journalist, but it has always been understood that it was written on lines suggested by Florence and his wife, the two principal characters having been for some time in their minds. The comedy is in many respects one of the very best by an American playwright. The Honorable Bardwell was a new creation. He wasn't as true to the life, perhaps, as the penator of Mr. Crane, but he was even better for comedy purposes. No cleverer satire on Washington life has been written. As for Mrs. Giffory, she is as delicious as Mrs. Malaprop. The ladies of the mauve robe who make a tour of Europe under the direction of Mr.

Cook's agents and come back loaded with truly wonderful French phrases which they unload at every opportunity—these, bless their souls, perhaps, didn't know that they were being satirized; but everybody else did. There are many Mesdames Giffory; the putting of this one on the stage, and so cleverly, had much to do with the long success of the comedy that never grew old.

Of the later comedies in which Mr. and Mrs. Florence appeared, "The Governor" and a few others, there is not much to write. The theatergoer of today will remember Billy Florence as Bob Brierly, as Captain Cuttle and as Bardwell Slope. A charming memory this Jefferson-Florence combination will always be, but neither Sir Lucius nor Zerkel Homesnap can add anything to Florence's fame.

Florence was a good man for the newspaper boys, as he had a fund of good anecdotes and was always obliging enough to tell one. Here is one I find in my scrap book:

"Did you ever hear of the 'Row at the Lyceum'?" he asked a reporter, his memory going back to Brougham's Lyceum, New York, in 1881. "It was one of the funniest things. The curtain rose to a crowded house on a scene at rehearsal. The actors and actresses were in their street dresses, apparently gathered

in a greenroom preparatory to their labors. Mrs. Dunn appeared as Mrs. Dunn, Miss Emma Taylor as Miss Emma Taylor and Mrs. Vernon as Mrs. Vernon. Tom, the calboy, was there as Tom. The whole performance was realistic, and the audience was deeply interested. Suddenly, in the midst of one of the scenes, while Mrs. B. (Mrs. Brougham) was on the stage looking over her part and making claim to something 'more in her line,' a Quaker-dressed gentleman arose in the middle of the parquet, or 'pit,' as it was then called, and, holding up a cotton umbrella, addressed the stage and the house somewhat as follows: 'That woman looks for all the world like Clementina. Her voice is very like—the form the same.' And then, with emphasis: 'It is my wife.' He made his way toward the footlights, crying loudly: 'Come off that stage, thou miserable woman!'

"Of course uproar ensued. I was in the gallery, the personification of the 'Mose' of the day—red-shirted, soap-locked and noisy. It was my part to give the old gentleman to understand that if he interfered with the young 'oman on the stage I'd lam his bald head into a jelly, and I proceeded to go down and do it. All sorts of encouraging and discouraging cries were heard. 'Go it, Broad-brim!' 'Sit down!' 'Police!' 'Shame!' 'Put him out!' and so on. The actors on the stage were, of course, unable to proceed, while poor Mrs. B. was apparently in a state of fright. The supposed rate husband and the red-shirted defender reached the footlights about the same time, where supposed policemen collared and dragged them on the stage. Then the usual semicircle was formed and the philoposopied. It was only at this juncture that the audience recognized Mr. Brougham as the indignant Quaker, Mrs. B. as his wife, the policemen as members of the company, the accessories in the pit as 'supers,' and Mose as me—Billy. The piece had a splendid run for those days, because every one who had been 'sold' brought somebody else to 'sold' again."

Of the multitude of stories in which Florence figures, this is one of the best of which he was the victim:

"When the duke of Beaufort visited this country as the guest of Mr. Florence and his closest friend, E. H. Sothern, there appeared in a weekly paper a paragraph intimating that Sothern and Florence were at their old tricks again, and were endeavoring to play a huge practical joke on the American people by introducing a hirceling as the duke.

Immediately every one took alarm, and when the first paragraph was reinforced by a second, stating definitely that the protégé of Florence and Sothern was a London actor named Turner, who was receiving a weekly salary to impersonate the duke in this country, every one refused to meet the incensed nobleman.

Florence and Sothern endeavored to explain, but to no purpose. The duke was left severely alone. The two comedians became indignant, but every one thought that they were merely pretending. Finally they applied to the district attorney to indict Charles A. Byrne, the writer of the paragraphs. That official studied at his own convenience, and refused to make a party to a Florence-Sothern joke.

The end came when the duke visited Canada. Preparations had been made by the civic and military authorities to do him honor, but the deadly paragraphs had found reproduction in the Canadian papers. The festivities were declared off, and when his grace arrived in Toronto no one was on hand to meet him except three newspaper reporters, who endeavored to make him confess that he was not the duke.

This was the last straw. His grace came to New York, packed his trunk, and boarded the next homeward-bound steamer. Messrs. Florence and Sothern endeavored to explain that the joke was on them. His grace could not see it that way. Up to the time of his death he insisted that the joke was very much on him.

Sarah Bernhardt's American visit hasn't been the gigantic success of the years, though her managers will probably find it a sufficient financial success to warrant repeated fare to New York. Her coming has created no furor of excitement, neither in San Francisco, Chicago, Cincinnati and other cities of the wild and woolly west, nor in the effete metropolis. Sarah is undoubtedly great, but our average citizen, having upon several occasions heretofore paid about three times as much as he could afford to witness a performance in a tongue unintelligible, has no particular desire to repeat the dose.

Some queer stories are told about Bernhardt's trip from Sydney to San Francisco. She came on the Pacific mail steamer Monowas, and her fellow travelers have occasion to remember the trip.

They aver that during a heavy storm which the vessel encountered, Bernhardt refused to stay in the cabin and insisted on clinging to the rigging, attired only in a loose white wrapper. Each tremendous wave that swept over the ship drenched her with spray; but she screamed with delight at the violence of the elements and resisted all entreaties to go below until the dashing seas carried off the boats and began to smash everything on deck.

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THE "SOCIAL SWIM."

The Sentiment Which Gives Spice to Life.

PEOPLE WE MEET AND TALK ABOUT.

The Marriage Past and the Marriages to Come—Preparing for the Winter Season.

The week has passed as gaily as its forerunners.

Thanksgiving was the occasion of many delightful entertainments, most of them marking the gathering together of relatives or close friends for a social dinner.

Miss Hattie Snook's debut party Wednesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Snook, was a most successful one.

Mrs. George S. Wolford and Miss Berta Wolford have returned to the city after a delightful visit of three months to Louisville, Ky.

Misses Eunice and Maud Norris, of Cartersville, are visiting their cousins, Misses Myra and Mary Graves, on Cone street.

During the week there was a surprise masquerade party at the residence of Mrs. James Duffy, on Fraser street, complimentary to Miss Mamie O'Connor, of Augusta.

A STUDY OF MATTING. A Surprising and Ingenious Lot of Things to Be Made From It.

The finely woven straw matting which the skillful fingers of the orientals make for the covering of tea-chests, or the bales of straw for cloths which every spring sees sent to our shores by the thousand, are worthy of a better fate than to be torn off and cast into the fire.

The box party of the Misses Harwood to Miss Jackson, and the luncheon which preceded it on Saturday was very elegant.

For this week no invitations are out for any large affair, but I suppose it will have a record of many charming small gatherings.

Mr. Sam Hall has issued invitations for a "musical" on Tuesday evening, in his private drawing room at the Kimball. Mr. Hall has a great deal of artistic taste, is a musician himself, and will gather together a choice number of well-known artists to make the evening a perfect one.

For December comes the announcement of a number of weddings. The Dobbs-Hall wedding at Marietta on the 10th is full of interest to many Atlantians and indeed to all people in the cities where Miss Hall's musical talent has been enjoyed.

Their wedding journey will include many weeks in Cuba and Mexico, and they will spend some time in Europe in the early part of the year.

On December 10th, also, Mr. Litz Bloodworth, of Atlanta, will marry Miss Akers in Smyrna, and this wedding will be a very imposing church ceremonial, at which many Atlantians will be present.

Another December wedding of great interest to Atlantians will be that of Mr. Frank Ellis and Miss Murchison, which will occur in New York on the 16th.

Mr. Ellis was, during his residence in Atlanta some years ago, one of the leaders of fashionable society. He is a man of strikingly handsome and attractive presence and most polished and delightful manners.

His bride, Miss Murchison, is a young woman who has held a very high and responsible business position in the great Joffrey house. Here in Atlanta he is best known in business circles as one of the members of the Keely Company.

Miss Murchison is one of the belles and beauties of New York, where her social position and connections are of the highest. She is a woman to grace and beautify the life of a noble man, and the one who has had the good fortune to secure her for his own is blessed indeed.

Upon December 23d the Cassin-Hillier wedding will occupy all society. It will be an imposing evening ceremonial at the First Baptist church, and there will be a number of friends and relatives from neighboring cities in attendance.

The fact that Mr. Albert Hillier, Jr., will be best man on the occasion, brings me to note that it is fast becoming a custom to have one or two married friends as wedding attendants. The custom is the result of true feeling overruled by conventionality, and I like it for its sincerity, and see no reason why it should not always be adopted when there are married friends as close or closer than any single folks. It seems rather odd that a girl whose father is a young married man should have to leave this young man on her wedding cortege just for having committed the act which she herself is on the eve of. I think one's wedding attendants should be chosen entirely by nearness of feeling, be one's friends rich or poor, married or single.

Mr. Ed Kennedy, of Minneapolis, will spend the winter with his cousin, Mrs. McCosh, at Edgewood.

The first January wedding of great social importance will be that of Mr. Henry Bewick and Miss Flora Fitten. This will occur on the 9th, at the home of the bride on Linden avenue.

The bridesmaids on the occasion will be Mrs. Krellin, Dellow Thomas, Miss Lillie Orme, Miss Jojo Clarke, Miss Julia Clarke and Miss Addie Maudie. There is much lamentation over the fact that the wedding will not be a high and elaborate church ceremonial, for everybody wanted to see Miss Fitten as a bride.

There is something very sweet and sacred to me, though, in this quiet manner of taking such solemn vows, and I do like the idea of a bride surrounded by just one's nearest friends at such a moment.

It seems to me that if I were compelled to walk a long church aisle with all the accompaniments of a big wedding I'd be to be allowed to take my sacramental vows beforehand in some quiet closet with a priest to hear them and my best friend for a witness.

The Cutler-Bell wedding follows Miss Fitten's, but I have not yet been informed about the date, and as to how the affair will be conducted.

The continued ill health of Miss Bell's mother is a source of sincere regret to many. Mrs. Bell is a woman who has made the warmest and most lasting friendships, and everybody who knows her has for her the best and most affectionate feeling. It is to be hoped that she will soon regain her strength and the bright, sunny spirit that cheered and blessed all those about her.

Many rumors reach me concerning the safety to prevail the first of January. A West End belle and beauty contemplates a leap year ball; another on Washington street, whose birthday comes on the first of January, will probably have a dance to trip out the hours of the new year and to bring in the glad day of her nativity.

Another, a tall young Diana, who uses her eyebrows for bows and her eyes for arrows, will give a mask ball in the youth of the year 1892.

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During the week there was a surprise masquerade party at the residence of Mrs. James Duffy, on Fraser street, complimentary to Miss Mamie O'Connor, of Augusta.

A STUDY OF MATTING. A Surprising and Ingenious Lot of Things to Be Made From It.

The finely woven straw matting which the skillful fingers of the orientals make for the covering of tea-chests, or the bales of straw for cloths which every spring sees sent to our shores by the thousand, are worthy of a better fate than to be torn off and cast into the fire.

The box party of the Misses Harwood to Miss Jackson, and the luncheon which preceded it on Saturday was very elegant.

For this week no invitations are out for any large affair, but I suppose it will have a record of many charming small gatherings.

Mr. Sam Hall has issued invitations for a "musical" on Tuesday evening, in his private drawing room at the Kimball. Mr. Hall has a great deal of artistic taste, is a musician himself, and will gather together a choice number of well-known artists to make the evening a perfect one.

For December comes the announcement of a number of weddings. The Dobbs-Hall wedding at Marietta on the 10th is full of interest to many Atlantians and indeed to all people in the cities where Miss Hall's musical talent has been enjoyed.

Their wedding journey will include many weeks in Cuba and Mexico, and they will spend some time in Europe in the early part of the year.

On December 10th, also, Mr. Litz Bloodworth, of Atlanta, will marry Miss Akers in Smyrna, and this wedding will be a very imposing church ceremonial, at which many Atlantians will be present.

Another December wedding of great interest to Atlantians will be that of Mr. Frank Ellis and Miss Murchison, which will occur in New York on the 16th.

Mr. Ellis was, during his residence in Atlanta some years ago, one of the leaders of fashionable society. He is a man of strikingly handsome and attractive presence and most polished and delightful manners.

His bride, Miss Murchison, is a young woman who has held a very high and responsible business position in the great Joffrey house. Here in Atlanta he is best known in business circles as one of the members of the Keely Company.

Miss Murchison is one of the belles and beauties of New York, where her social position and connections are of the highest. She is a woman to grace and beautify the life of a noble man, and the one who has had the good fortune to secure her for his own is blessed indeed.

Upon December 23d the Cassin-Hillier wedding will occupy all society. It will be an imposing evening ceremonial at the First Baptist church, and there will be a number of friends and relatives from neighboring cities in attendance.

The fact that Mr. Albert Hillier, Jr., will be best man on the occasion, brings me to note that it is fast becoming a custom to have one or two married friends as wedding attendants. The custom is the result of true feeling overruled by conventionality, and I like it for its sincerity, and see no reason why it should not always be adopted when there are married friends as close or closer than any single folks. It seems rather odd that a girl whose father is a young married man should have to leave this young man on her wedding cortege just for having committed the act which she herself is on the eve of. I think one's wedding attendants should be chosen entirely by nearness of feeling, be one's friends rich or poor, married or single.

Mr. Ed Kennedy, of Minneapolis, will spend the winter with his cousin, Mrs. McCosh, at Edgewood.

The first January wedding of great social importance will be that of Mr. Henry Bewick and Miss Flora Fitten. This will occur on the 9th, at the home of the bride on Linden avenue.

The bridesmaids on the occasion will be Mrs. Krellin, Dellow Thomas, Miss Lillie Orme, Miss Jojo Clarke, Miss Julia Clarke and Miss Addie Maudie. There is much lamentation over the fact that the wedding will not be a high and elaborate church ceremonial, for everybody wanted to see Miss Fitten as a bride.

There is something very sweet and sacred to me, though, in this quiet manner of taking such solemn vows, and I do like the idea of a bride surrounded by just one's nearest friends at such a moment.

It seems to me that if I were compelled to walk a long church aisle with all the accompaniments of a big wedding I'd be to be allowed to take my sacramental vows beforehand in some quiet closet with a priest to hear them and my best friend for a witness.

The Cutler-Bell wedding follows Miss Fitten's, but I have not yet been informed about the date, and as to how the affair will be conducted.

The continued ill health of Miss Bell's mother is a source of sincere regret to many. Mrs. Bell is a woman who has made the warmest and most lasting friendships, and everybody who knows her has for her the best and most affectionate feeling. It is to be hoped that she will soon regain her strength and the bright, sunny spirit that cheered and blessed all those about her.

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on the sewing machine with very wide gray tape. Outline the tape on both sides with a strip of, or better still, a double strand of rope, which is greatly improved by two coats of bronze paint. Double back one-third of the strip, sew five brass crescents across the top, and with bronze paint, using two or three colors and outlining those with dark brown or olive oil color, paint some large, scattered, daisy-like figures. On the pocket paint in large irregular letters the name of some favorite publication, and you have a secure place for your papers.

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A JOINT ARMY.

The Biggest Enterprise Atlanta's Militia

Has Yet Tackled.

THE OPINIONS OF PROMINENT OFFICERS.

The Fourth Battalion, in Connection with Governor's Horse Guard and the Atlanta Artillery.

ATTENTION ARMY!
At a dinner given by Colonel W. L. Calhoun to the commissioned officers of the battalion on the day of unveiling the Grady monument, a question was sprung which may affect the whole future of Atlanta's militia.

That was the proposition to build a battalion army.

The entire company of assembled officers, and it was a representative gathering, too, heartily endorsed the idea.

Stirring appeals were made in behalf of the enterprise by Captains Hall, Kendrick and others. The proposition was discussed in a vigorous way, both favorably and otherwise, and, at last, a plan of present action was agreed upon.

Colonel Calhoun, after a motion had been passed to that effect, appointed a committee for immediate investigation, consisting of Captain Hall, of the Cadets, Captain Hollis, of the Zouaves, Captain Kendrick, of the Guard, and Captain Spencer, of the Rifles. These gentlemen are to consider ways and means, get the sentiment of their companies, sound the public, and reassemble, prepared for more definite action, the first Monday in December.

The matter has been kept very quiet meanwhile, as it was not thought advisable to make any stir before definite action had been taken.

The gentlemen who compose the committee are conservative business men, and it is not surprising that they should prefer to canvass the ground thoroughly before pushing the plan before the public.

The proposition, as agreed upon by the attending meeting, was that if the plan proved feasible a handsome building should be erected in some convenient location, which would furnish ample room for the four companies of the battalion, the Governor's Horse Guards and the Artillery.

This building was planned to contain separate clubrooms for each organization, a large drill hall which should accommodate the whole battalion at once, if possible, general parlors for receptions, and, if found practicable, a gymnasium, bath, reading room, etc. In short, the army is to be arranged on the best plan of our big city armories, so as to afford the young men social and club benefits, as well as the opportunity to make better soldiers.

It will also be planned so as to be well able to withstand a siege in case of a riot, or an attack on the city. This would make a strong bulwark for the city's defense in case of such extremity.

Such were the ideas which prevailed at Colonel Calhoun's dinner. It is not surprising that the fervent aspirations today of Atlanta's whole militia.

Quite a number of representative military men of Atlanta were interviewed, yesterday, by THE CONSTITUTION. They seem singularly unanimous as to the necessity of a union army, and agree, very nearly, that it can be successfully accomplished.

Here is the way they speak of the matter: Colonel W. L. Calhoun, Lieutenant Colonel of the Battalion—I think the plan of a battalion army would be beneficial to the militia in every respect. It would unite the companies into a closer relationship and that would make a better battalion. It would foster the proper military spirit and that would make each company more successful. It would lead to securing much better drill grounds. By having the companies together, the officers would be greatly assisted in maintaining discipline, and it would make a much more efficient soldiery. In brief, I think the plan is a good one in all ways, and I think it can be accomplished if we go about it rightly.

Mr. Park Woodward, Adjutant of the Battalion—My opinion on the matter of erecting a battalion armory is that it can be done, and that the companies will undertake the enterprise in the proper spirit, and then pursue the proper methods of carrying it out. Absolute unity of action, purpose and aim is the first condition of success in such a movement. My suggestion would be that the militia hold a series of fairs, concerts, and, perhaps, picnics and raise as much in this way as is possible. Then the companies could work with proper descriptions as assiduously as possible. Do I think the citizens would respond? Yes. They took stock in the Chamber of Commerce very liberally. I think they would in a battalion armory also. Those who fear that the citizens would not respond may take the Chamber of Commerce enterprise as a precedent. That shows what they will do if the business is worked properly. I do not see why the militia should not succeed in this enterprise if they are patient and work hard. After getting a good start, with part of the money raised, they could bond the property and thus be enabled to complete it. I favor the plan strongly and hope to see it carried through.

Mr. Arnold Broyles, Quartermaster of the Battalion—I think the plan is a good one. Its benefits would be manifold that it is only most useless to mention any single one of them. It would bring about a unity of the Atlanta militia, fostering a strong battalion pride, instead of the petty rivalry and jealousy that is now apt to exist among the separate companies. For that reason alone the undertaking would be well worth a heavy support. But that is only one of many benefits. The plan, in my judgment, is eminently practical, and by subscriptions and bonding the property, after a lot has been secured, a handsome armory could be built to accommodate the entire militia of Atlanta.

Captain Lyman Hall, Grady Cadets—The wisdom of building a battalion armory, for obvious reasons, is beyond dispute. It would concentrate the militia and increase their effectiveness in times of need. It would strengthen the military cause in Atlanta by increasing its popularity among young men and by bringing about a proper appreciation for it on the part of our business men. A very handsome building could be erected for about eighty thousand dollars which would eclipse anything in the south. That once erected, it would develop a system of military club life which would prove very beneficial to the young men of Atlanta. It would be moral in its influences, and would furnish the members all the advantages which the best clubs in our larger cities. I think that we could raise the necessary amount by subscriptions, fairs, and issuing bonds—if Atlanta would provide a building site. I think that would be only the just and proper thing to do. I favor to do it. If the companies would all work together there could be no doubt of success.

Captain W. J. Kendrick, Grady Guard—The project certainly is a splendid one, and is deserving of support by both citizens and soldiery. It would be an all-around benefit to the militia and a permanent protection to the city. Atlanta, I fear, has not learned to regard her military companies with proper appreciation. Savannah and the state of Tennessee have both had the matter exemplified during the past year, and a similar thing is liable at any time to overtake Atlanta. If that time comes public sentiment will undergo a revolution in this city. In undertaking this it seems to me the first step to be attained would be to have the city donate a suitable lot to build upon. This is the usual custom among cities, and is due the militia as they are the city's safeguard in times of emergencies. The lot once secured, subscriptions, fairs and the support of each company would do the rest. I am sure the Guard would be glad to

Join in a movement of this kind with the whole Atlanta militia. But, of course, having an armory of our own already, we are very independent about the matter and would have to have reasonable assurance of the other companies coming to time with work and stock before we would take part in the enterprise. But I do not think there would be any trouble about that matter, as all seem anxious to go to work in earnest.

Captain J. B. Hollis, Atlanta Zouaves—I have always advocated the building of the battalion armory. The Atlanta militia will never be entirely permanent, united or efficient until that is accomplished. The truth is, the city ought to do for a building site to the militia. That is the custom in most every other city. The Atlanta people will not properly appreciate their volunteer troops until a riot occurs to show them what a protection they really are. Put me down for the enterprise first, last and all the time. I think that the amount laid out in rents by the various companies every year would go very largely towards paying the interest on the money it would take to build an armory. I then the benefits accruing to the companies, individually and as a battalion, are too numerous to be repeated. Everybody recognizes them as paramount. The Zouaves, I know, will co-operate with such a movement cheerfully, and will do their part.

Captain Macon B. Spencer, Atlanta Rifles—The only question with me is whether the business men would support such an enterprise. Without that aid I cannot see how a battalion armory could be built. But I am convinced that it ought to be built, for many reasons—too many to mention here, in fact, and too self-evident to reiterate. I shall heartily endorse such a movement, however, if it is earnestly begun, and will do all I can to further it. So with the Atlanta Rifles I have no hesitation in saying that the Rifles will enter the work heart and soul, and will be ready at any time to do their full share.

Captain Miller, Governor's Horse Guards—I have the idea of building a battalion armory very much, if the Horse Guards and Artillery are included; but, of course, I could have no share in a battalion armory, as neither my company, nor the Artillery, are included in the battalion. But for the battalion and these additional companies to unite for building a fine armory to me seems a very splendid enterprise. I am sure that the Horse Guards would be a stockholder in such a movement. And the members who cannot buy stock themselves will all have some friends, it seems to me, whom they can induce to subscribe for more or less stock. I am sure the members of the Governor's Horse Guards will endorse the plan of a union army heartily.

Lieutenant Perkins, Atlanta Artillery—I have not had any discussion on the subject, individually. I am free to say that I think the plan a good one and one that would benefit all. I believe that the Artillery would be willing to enter into such an agreement. I don't know how far they would be able to meet such obligations as they would lay on them, since the members are mostly working people; but as far as they are able, I am sure they would cheerfully take stock in the enterprise. I think the Artillery would gladly join in the enterprise, if the battalion wanted their co-operation. As for the benefit of such an armory I think that will be evident to every one at first consideration. Bid the enterprise good haste in the name of the artillery.

Lieutenant Albert Howell, Jr., Grady Cadets—I think the plan is practical and altogether feasible if it can be done. I would like to see the plan undertaken in earnest. It would be productive of much good to the whole battalion, to the companies individually, and, in fact, to the military spirit of Atlanta. The property could be bonded after all that was possible had been raised by the companies and then each company would be responsible for placing so much of the stock. That would be comparatively easy, as bonds for the Governor's Artillery, the Cadets, and a magnificent joint armory could be erected, which would be headquarters for the whole battalion, as well as the outside companies—the Horse Guards and Artillery. In this, the best armories of the northern cities, there would be a splendid drill hall, and each company would have separate apartments. Besides these there would be a large reading room, and, possibly, a billiard hall and gymnasium. It is all easy enough to figure out if the companies of Atlanta will unite and undertake the scheme in earnest. I would like nothing better than to see the plan carried out. The Cadets will gladly become party to such an undertaking I feel confident.

Lieutenant Frank Orme, Grady Cadets—There can be no doubt of this movement being a most admirable one. I am satisfied it will be found practical if the Atlanta militia will undertake it seriously. It would be an effective way of preventing the internal dissension which has been the bane of the companies and that would be an incalculable benefit. It would increase the general interest in the militia here also. I think steps should be taken to carry out the scheme. I think, I am sure, will do their part cheerfully.

Lieutenant Daniel, Atlanta Zouaves—Put me down as in favor of the movement in dead earnest. I think it good both for the companies and the city. I have always looked forward to the consummation of such a scheme with much enthusiasm. With the unanimous action of the Atlanta companies I feel confident the enterprise would be safe and successful.

Lieutenant Goldsmith, Gate City Guard—I would favor the plan of building a battalion armory if the whole battalion could be united in the scheme. I think it would be a good thing for various reasons, and would be productive of much good to the whole battalion. Each company, of course, would have separate apartments. There would be a large common drill hall, and that would greatly promote the interests of both the companies and battalion. It would also stimulate the general interest in military matters throughout Atlanta. I think that this armory could be built if each company would unite and work in dead earnest. But the Gate City Guard will hardly take lead in the matter, as we are already moderately well fixed, and if the plan is carried out, a new armory we may possibly do so alone.

Colonel Milledge, Reformed Lieutenant Colonel of the Governor's Horse Guards—I think the motion an extremely good one if it can be carried out. Of this I am very skeptical, as I fear it cannot be accomplished. The good citizens of Atlanta, I am sorry to say, do not give the home militia a just support and it is doubtful if they will ever respond liberally enough to carry this enterprise through successfully. Not until that condition arises, when the life and property of the public are endangered will the citizens justify that support which means more ultimately than gay parades in brass buttons. This, I hope we may never see; but it is liable to occur at any time. I think the plan of a joint army capital in every sense of the word, and worthy of every one's support. If a general support can be obtained, the scheme will prove a most excellent thing.

Lieutenant C. B. Satterlee, U. S. A., Acting as Assistant Adjutant and Inspector General of Georgia—The advantages of an armory for the Fourth Battalion are manifold. In brief, they are: Administration, with which matters the troops are not familiar; discipline, which is not well understood; instruction, which would be more uniform, and, being supervised by the battalion commander, would be more progressive, thorough and, perhaps, comprehensive. Both practical and theoretical instruction could be better had. For theoretical instruction, which is becoming an essential feature of an officer's duty, there would be a common meeting room—officers who never, or seldom, otherwise come in contact, would be afforded an opportunity to meet their comrades, exchange ideas, etc. Again in drills and other practical work, a greater buoyant emulation among companies would be the result; all, however, directed by a single head. Lastly, the building up of a battalion spirit. The rivalries of individual companies would be overshadowed by a feeling of pride in the battalion.

From these opinions of the prominent officers of Atlanta's militia it will be seen that our soldiers, at least, are agreed upon the need of securing an armory.

H. S. BUSTING.

DORFLINGER'S
AMERICAN
Cut Glass
FOR THE TABLE
Look for this trade mark label.

500
Beautiful Sterling
Silver Hat Pins
At \$1 Each.

Freeman & Crankshaw
JEWELERS.



We have the only complete optical manufactory in the southern states. We grind the celebrated "Perfected Crystal" Spectacles and Eyeglasses; finest made.

KEELAM & MOORE,
Scientific Opticians,
24 Old Capitol Building, Opposite Postoffice.

G. W. ADAIR

Will Sell at Auction on

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 2ND,
At 11 O'clock, at the Courthouse:

No. 73 Magnolia—33½x170 feet.
No. 73 Magnolia—33½x170 feet.
No. 73 Magnolia—33½x170 feet.
No. 73 Magnolia—33½x170 feet.
This is all Good City Property—the Garnett street place very central.

Will also sell some choice land in the north end part of the county.

Place very central, from 23 to 100 acres each.

Call for plat and attend sale.

G. W. ADAIR,
14 WALL STREET, KIMBALL HOUSE.

G. W. ADAIR.....AUCTIONEER

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

Seven Small Farms,
OAK GROVE DISTRICT.

I will sell before the courthouse door, on Tuesday, December 1st, at 11 o'clock, seven valuable farms near 15-mile post, on Peachtree road, near the Jackson county line, and near the railroad crossing on the Roswell Railroad.

Several of the tracts are heavily timbered with virgin forest, and they are near the railroad.

Call and get a plat, and go up and Mr. Martin Bell will show you the land, and then attend the sale.

G. W. ADAIR,
At 11 o'clock.

Terms, one-half cash, balance 12 months, 8 per cent.

G. W. ADAIR,
nov 17 20 23 29 30 3p.

G. W. ADAIR.....AUCTIONEER

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.
MAGNOLIA ST. PROPERTY

I will sell before the courthouse door on Tuesday (sale day), December 1st, at 11 o'clock, sharp, two houses and lots, Nos. 73 and 77 Magnolia street.

The lots are each 33½x170 and are very near the Magnolia street bridge, convenient to Winslow's foundry, cotton factory, Marietta street electric cars and all the large manufacturing enterprises.

Brick sidewalks, pavement and Belgian block all down in front and paved.

Soil to wind up an estate.

Terms, one-half cash, balance 12 months, 8 per cent.

G. W. ADAIR,
14 Wall Street.

G. W. ADAIR.....AUCTIONEER

COMMISSIONER'S SALE!
Garnett and Williams Streets.

I will sell before the courthouse door on Tuesday, sale day, December 1st, at 11 o'clock, sharp, two houses and lots, Nos. 73 and 77 Magnolia street.

This is first-class central real estate property. I will sell a lot, 48½x100 on Williams street, near North Avenue, which is a 2-room house.

Don't forget the date.

Tuesday, December 1st, 11 o'clock.

Terms ½ cash, balance 11 months, 8 per cent.

G. W. ADAIR,
14 Wall Street.

G. W. ADAIR.....AUCTIONEER

THE TRIPLOID PAINT CO.
ATLANTA, GA.

Manufacturers of
Pure Ready-Mixed Paints

PIEDMONT WHITE LEAD, OIL
AND GRADING COLORS, ETC

Dealers in
Artists and
Painters' Supplies

Window Glass, Etc

STORE AND OFFICE: FACTORY:
22nd and MARLETTA ST. 311 DECATUR ST.

MAYSON,
J. W. MAYSON.

No. 3 MARLETTA STREET.
\$750 buys 50-foot lot on Harris st; this is the cheapest lot in Atlanta.

\$2,000 buys 11½x170 and ½ acre of land in the center of Decatur, Ga. A fine wind mill and all necessary improvements. If you want a bargain call to see us.

18 beautiful lots at Decatur, Ga. Cheap and easy terms.

We have several bargains in 3 and 5-room houses that we can offer on easy monthly payments.

\$8,000 buys a 11½x170 and ½ acre of land in the center of Decatur, Ga. A fine wind mill and all necessary improvements. If you want a bargain call to see us.

nov 3-dim

REAL ESTATE SALES.
W. A. OSBORN. G. S. BREWSTER.
W. A. Osborn & Co.
Real Estate and Loan Brokers.

If you want to make money, call on us. Always ready to give information. For sale, suburban or acreage, can please you. nov-4

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE

HOUSES, LOTS, FARMS, ACRES.

We select a few bargains which we shall take pleasure in showing to intending buyers.
Courtland st., near 1st, 2-story house, good neighborhood, \$2,500.
Mangum st., 10-r. house, lot 50x100, \$5,500.
Mangum st., 2-story house, lot 50x100, \$7,000.
Mangum st., 10-r. house, lot 50x100, \$5,500.
Georgia ave., 100x150, \$3,000.
Berean ave., 4-r. house, lot 25x90, \$800.
West End, 28½ ft. on Holderness and 320 on Greenwich st., lots well with fine natural shade, \$2,500.
600-acre plantation, close to railway station, good house and outbuildings, fine grove and water, \$4,000.
38½ acres near Constitution, 22 acres of bottom land well adapted to truck raising, \$20 per acre.
Fruit farm, 60 acres, close to Fort Valley, 25 acres in peaches, pears, apples and plums, 3-r. house, stable, corn crib, etc., good pasture with pond, 7,000 acres, Wilcox county, \$5 per acre.
54-acre farm, near Macon, Ga., \$20 per acre.
320 acres McDuffie county, \$4,200.
Fine farm, Greene county, 405 acres, good dwelling, ginhouse, etc., \$4,000.
Choice farm of 325 acres, twenty-five miles from Atlanta and two and one-half miles from county seat and railway, new house and barn, \$4,000.
400-acre farm, twenty miles from Atlanta, 200 acres open land, 6-r. house, barn, ginhouse, three-room house, \$4,500.

ATLANTA REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE.

5 S. Pryor st., Atlanta, Ga.

ROBERT MILLER, Manager.

L. M. WARD, Sec'y and Treas.

GOLDSMITH,
30 South Broad Street—3
New Number.

J. C. HENDRIX & CO.

FOR SALE BY

J. C. HENDRIX & CO.

We are now offering some of the best property on the market at a low price. Call and see it.

We have a large lot only six hundred feet from the depot at a low price. Call and see it.

A splendid ten-room residence on large lot in the very best part of Inman Park. Electric cars in front of door.

A large and choice lot on Jackson street suitable for suburban money can be made out of it.

A splendid home, large house, large grounds near Decatur, Ga.

We have fifty acres of the Spinks property, 10 miles from the city, on the Georgia Pacific and Holton on W. & A. railroads with new electric car line now being built through the grounds, cotton factory, Marietta street electric car line, etc., on every lot. We sell special packages to parties who will build good houses on the lot.

A large block in the center of West End that we will give to home-seekers. Only two short blocks from electric car line.

Twenty-five acres on East Tenn. railroad and McDonough road at a bargain.

Choice residence lots on Peachtree, West Peachtree, Washington, Pryor, Hendrix avenue, Boulevard, etc., from 10 to 20 acres, all at low prices.

A bargain in a large shaded lot on top of Coppenhill. Don't fail to see us before you buy.

J. C. HENDRIX & CO.
NO. 7 S. BROAD STREET.

M. H. LUCAS & CO.,
6 S. PRYOR ST., JACKSON BUILDING.

Choice homes on Ivy, Spring, Marietta avenue, Forest avenue, Courtland, Ellis, Pine, Houston, Highland avenue, Jackson, Washington, Capitol avenue, Fair, Crest, Pullman, Pryor, Whitehall, Ponce de Leon circle and at West End.

The cheapest vacant property on Peachtree, West Peachtree, Kimball, North avenue, Juniper, Piedmont avenue, Spring street, Ponce de Leon, Forest avenue and Inman Park.

On the south side we have over 25 lots, on Washington street, lots on Pryor, Capitol avenue, Crest, Pullman, Ormond, Crumley, Cooper, Rawson, etc., and dozens of other streets we can't mention here.

Good investments in best paying property; houses, installment contracts, etc., and acreage tracts. Look at such as you think will suit and offer us what you are willing to give.

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REAL ESTATE SALES.
ANSLEY BROS.,
REAL ESTATE.

\$2,000—Beautiful lot on Capitol ave., near Georgia ave., 33x191; lies beautifully. See it before it is sold. For a 15-foot front lot on E. Fair, near in, on which is a 3-r. house; a good investment.

\$3,500—Inman Park, Edgewood ave., lot 50x150. \$4,000—Nice 6-r. house and lot, 50x150, Pullman st. \$4,000—6-r. house and splendid lot, and one of the best homes offered for sale.

\$15,000—Front foot for a beautiful shaded Jackson st., lot 102 feet front; paved street.

\$15,000—Peachtree house, 9 rooms, and splendid lot; 500 feet deep to alley; splendid location.

\$3,000—Jones st. house and lot, near Hill.

\$17,500—Central street property, renting now for \$17.50 per month, on Whitehall st.

\$4,500—1½-r. house and lot, 50x150, on Whitehall st. \$4,500—1½-r. house and lot, 50x150, on Whitehall st.

\$1,000—Nice lot on Inman Park; cheap.

\$3,750—Beautiful Marietta ave. lot, 50x150. \$4,000—Courtland ave. house, 7 rooms; near in.

\$3,000—Courtland ave. lot, near Ellis; cheap.

\$4,500—Marietta st. store, near Marietta st.

MEN YOU KNOW AS THEY WERE NOT,

AND AS THEY NEVER WILL BE.

They May Look Natural in Many Walks

of Life,

BUT IN OTHERS THEY CERTAINLY DON'T

What Would You Think of Major

Mims as a Prohibition Orator,

MAJOR KISER AS A DANCING MASTER,

Colonel Bob Hardeman as a Foot Racer,
Charley Hill as a Priest, or Charley
Crankshaw as a "Jimmy Tough?"

A dissertation upon "Men You Know as They Once Were" naturally leads one to think of "Men You Know as They Never Were"—and, perhaps, never will be. Take the men you meet in every-day life, pass them in review before you, and put them—mentally, of course—in other walks than those in which they are now found. You will find it difficult to put some men in more than one groove, so perfectly do they fit in that which is theirs. Others more versatile, perhaps, can easily be imagined as filling two, three or even four niches, and filling all successfully: still others, they are few, however, who could be put almost anywhere without seeming to clash with their surroundings.

Almost anywhere. Not everywhere, for it seems to me that there is some one place in which even the most vivid imagination must fail to place every man. He may be cut out for many things, but there is some one position which he most obviously was never meant to fill.

Just for instance, who could ever imagine Major Livingston Mims as a prohibition orator? Could anything be more incongruous? The ideal gentleman of the south is the major, and the handsomest and most distinguished man in social life north or south. He

the picture of mental and physical strength, of moral force—what couldn't he be? People turn to look at him as he passes; and I'll venture many who don't know him have wondered what armies he has commanded or what states he controls politically. For Dr. Haw-



thorne bears the unmistakable stamp of leadership; your Tall Sycamores and Abraham Lincolns, the sturdy leaders in the west in the early days, were of that mold. The idea has struck me, though why I don't pretend to know, that Dr. Hawthorne would present a highly ludicrous picture as a barber. The doctor possesses the conversational powers popularly believed to be requisite to tonorial success, but he would be so intent upon carrying his point that he would in all likelihood clip off a man's ear instead of his surplus hair. No—that's one niche Dr. Hawthorne couldn't fill.

Instances upon instances might be added to aid in the demonstration of what I started out to demonstrate, but only one true picture is necessary to make it complete. That is a clincher—Charley Crankshaw as a "tough." Could anything possibly be more incongruous than this? First think of it—Charley Crankshaw with his refined gentle face; and his more refined and gentler manners in the role of a



Jimmy tough. Put him in one of these ultra loud suits, one that can make itself heard three blocks off; replace the first-water diamonds in his shirt front and cuffs with Alvin Jolson's cast in a glass front; put a tough plug in the back of his head and a cigar elevated at an angle of forty-five degrees in his mouth—then you have it. It is as impossible for Charley Crankshaw to be a tough as it is for Scott Thompson to be an actor. Don't you agree with me?

If John Falvey has yearnings toward obesity he has never appraised his best friends of the fact. There was a time in his early youth when John was wont to wander out into a ten-acre lot near his home when the sunlight was most intense, in the hope of catching a glimpse of his shadow. But that day is past—he soon gave it up as a bad job and never since has he had occasion to believe that he could repeat the



experience with any greater success. Now, the man doesn't exist who has made a greater success in the mercantile world than John Falvey, and I have just this faith in him—I believe he could make a success of any undertaking—except one. I can't believe he could ever attain a degree of obesity that would warrant his being chosen president of a fat men's club. He's not built that way. When Fatty Harris stars as the lean and hungry Cassius, then and only then will John Falvey be open to engagement as Falstaff.

But a man's physique isn't everything. Charley Hill is a case in point. Charley has the physique expected in a little, fat, round

priest; but has he any of the other requisites? He may have, but



the general public hasn't been apprised of the fact. Charley's all right on physique, however, and his picture shows how he would fill the bill.

Uncle Bob Hardeman is certainly the one man in Atlanta who would look most peculiar in the costume of a foot racer. Colonel Bob



can hardly have been much of a sprinter at any time in his career. That he doesn't look much like a Y. M. C. A. racer these days—the picture tells the story of the incongruity better than any description.

THE BAPTIST LADIES

Are to Give Some Excellent Entertainments in the Near Future.

The ladies of the First Baptist church comprising the social union expect to give a delightful tea about December 20th, to the members of the union. It will likely be held at Dr. Hopkins's residence, on Whitehall street.

Miss Corinne Stocker has promised to give one of her charming recitations for the Baptist ladies shortly after Christmas. It will be a very elegant entertainment, and, if possible, will be held at Edgewood avenue theater. Already a large number of young ladies and gentlemen have promised to take part in it.

The union is in a flourishing condition. Recently it received into membership some very prominent Atlanta ladies, up to date a total of 144 members having been enrolled. Since the organization of the union about a year ago it has done much good work. Besides doing much to increase acquaintance among the members of the congregation, it has taken an active part in mission cause. First the North avenue and then the Jackson street mission were taken under patronage, and both have been benefited very largely. By the assistance of the ladies the delivery of the North avenue mission has just been paid.

The ladies are very enthusiastic over their union and expect to keep up the entertainments all winter.



Telephoning Santa Claus. "Hello, Santa! This is little Birdie. Please bring me one of those lovely doll carriages from Wood & Beaumont Stove and Furniture Co., and a set of doll furniture; and bring Johnnie a velocipede, and Mary a tricycle, and Sally a desk, and a mama baby carriage. You can get them all at 85-87 Whitehall street."

Beds Renovated. Call at 207 Edgewood avenue at once and have your feather and mattress renovated by the new steam process. We call for and return work the same day. Tully Bros. aug29-30 sun

Everything You Want. You can find the style to suit, the size to fit you and the price that will satisfy you in shoes at C. Black's, 35 Whitehall. His stock of shoes was bought for the people. sun tues thurs

The Factory Catalogue. Address postal card to Theo. F. Hall, chemist, Edgewood, Ga., for a quart bottle Hall's German Cologne; equal Hoyt's or money refunded, for \$1. nov 1-dim

Remarks by Bill Nye. A large book of 504 pages and over 100 illustrations, containing all Bill Nye's latest humorous sketches, complete in one volume. Price 50 cents; by mail 60 cents. For sale by John M. Miller, Opera House Block, Marietta street, Atlanta, Ga. nov 8-1m

For Twenty-One Years the optical house of Mr. A. K. Hawkes has been growing in public favor and now enjoys the reputation it so richly deserves. Salesroom 12 Whitehall street.

Fancy Slippers. See the beautiful novelties just in. R. C. Black, 35 Whitehall, is ready for the holiday trade. Nov. 29—sun tues thurs

CAPITOL NEWS.

What Occurred in the State Departments

Yesterday.

THE EARLY COUNTY MATTER SETTLED.

The Texas Sheriff Brings a Requisition for Stevenson—Doings of the Railroad Commission.

The somewhat sensational fight that has been made over the office of school commissioner of Early county practically ended yesterday. The office in itself was not a very important one, but the gentlemen whose names were voted for, consider that a principle was involved, and no one ever made a harder fight for a place in the national house of congress than was made by the two gentlemen.

These gentlemen who were voted for by the county board of education for the place of school commissioner, are gentlemen of the very highest standing at their homes.

Dr. T. M. Howard, one of the best known gentlemen in his county, and who made the strong fight for the place, was in Atlanta yesterday. He called on Commissioner Bradwell at the capitol.

It will be remembered that Dr. Howard's election was declared to be illegal, and another election ordered after a warm contest.

Dr. Howard made the strongest kind of fight for the place, but when the decision of Captain Bradwell was made known he submitted gracefully. He was in a very pleasant humor yesterday, and said he would not be in the race again. The election will be held on December 7th next. Mr. Bradwell yesterday arranged and sent to the chairman of the board of education of Early county the questions to be used in the examination of the applicants for the place.

The Texas Sheriff.

Governor Northern spent yesterday afternoon at his home, suffering from a cold, contracted while he was at Augusta.

He honored the requisition of Governor Hogg of Texas, for Stevenson, who is wanted for murder in Fort Bend county, Texas.

The requisition was in the hands of Giff G. Gibson, sheriff of that county, and he will leave for Texas with Stevenson today or tomorrow. The story of Stevenson's crime was published fully in THE CONSTITUTION. He was accused of being an accomplice in a murder which occurred in Fort Bend county, Texas, five years ago. He gave himself up to Sheriff Morrow, desiring to go to Texas and stand trial, rather than be hunted from place to place.

A Friend Captured.

A telegram was received by Governor Northern yesterday from W. N. and H. J. L. Mapleson, of Temple, Texas, stating that they had in custody Mack Brooks, for whom there is a reward offered of \$100. Brooks is wanted in Covett county for rape, and he will be delivered to the authorities of that county at once and the reward paid to the Mapleson brothers for his capture.

Reduction of Cotton Acreage.

The following letter was received yesterday by Agricultural Commissioner Nesbitt, from D. G. Goodman, commissioner of agriculture of the state of Tennessee:

NASHVILLE, Tenn., November 27. Dear Sir:—Feeling the necessity in Tennessee for more thorough diversification of the products of the soil, and for reducing the acreage of cotton, I desire to take such action as will interest the farmers in the subject, and tend to accomplish the desired result.

I am aware that to some extent, at least, similar action exists in other states where such suggestions as you may see fit to make in regard to the matter. Do you think that the best interest of cotton growers demands that the acreage of cotton be reduced, and if so what plan would you suggest for the reduction? Do you think that good might be accomplished by a concert of action on the part of the departments of agriculture of the several "cotton states," and if so how can this be attained?

I am sending you a letter similar to this has been sent to the chief officer of the agricultural bureau of each of the cotton-growing states with the hope that it may lead to some definite action. Very respectfully,

D. G. GOODMAN,

Commissioner of Agriculture.

Commissioner Nesbitt replied that he believed that the cotton acreage should be reduced, and the easiest way to do it was to convince the farmers individually that they could succeed better by planting less cotton. Cotton was the money crop of the south and it was a hard matter to persuade a farmer that his condition could be bettered by planting less of the crop which brought him money directly.

The governor yesterday appointed Thomas E. Gray whipping boss at Penitentiary No. 2. Mr. Gray will be stationed at Josselyn, Liberty county.

The railroad commission was in session yesterday, and was busy disposing of the regular routine.

There is a law requiring railroads to have posted in all of their offices orders issued to them by the commission, and to acknowledge the receipt of such orders by filling out a certain form and sending it to the commission. A circular was also issued requiring all railroads to have posted in their state to settle all claims for overcharges within thirty days from the time the claim is made. It has been the history of these claims that a past that they remained unsettled for months. There has been entirely too much red tape about the matter, and this order will remedy it.

The merchants are pleased at the circular. Governor Northern and School Commissioner Bradwell will leave for south Georgia about December 8th and will visit several counties in that section of the state. They will be gone for several days.

Captain Bradwell will go to Bartow county next week.

One taken every night stimulates the liver, carries off the bile and improves the digestion and appetite. Carter's Little Liver Pills. Don't forget this.

St. Charles Hotel, Charleston, S. C. Remodeled, newly furnished throughout, passenger elevator and all modern improvements. The coast house south of the city. nov 10-dim

More Truth Than Poetry.

You've got to be enterprising in these days to keep up with the times. This to a degree accounts for the fact that R. C. Black, 35 Whitehall, has, in a few years, come to the front in the shoe business in Atlanta. His name is thoroughly identified with the shoe trade in and out of the city. sun tues thurs

Bill Arp's new book, 300 pp., striking illustrations, elegant binding, gilt lettering. All his best writings are in this book. Have you subscribed? You want to. The price is \$1.50, postpaid. Send the price to the publisher. The book will be out about December 1st. A superb Christmas present. nov 29 d&w

The War Is On.

The campaign has begun in earnest, and R. C. Black, 35 Whitehall, is in the conflict with an immense stock of shoes for all the candidates and their supporters. sun tues thurs

True to Gospel.

You can't afford to elect a route to any point until you have made yourself familiar with the new schedules that go into effect Sunday, the 29th instant, on the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia railway. These schedules have been made with special reference to the demand of the traveling public, especially those who have business between Atlanta and Birmingham and Atlanta and Savannah. This road has always been the best route, with best facilities generally, to all Florida points, but the new schedules, that go into effect on the 29th, simply "take the cake." City Passenger Agent Kirby, in the Kimball house corner, or Union Ticket Agent Colonel Albert Howell, the ticket agent for the road, will take pleasure in giving any information desired. nov 29-dim

Mr. Pauline Davis has opened a school for the thorough cultivation of the voice and sight reading, at No. 112 Waverly Way, Inman Park.

Mr. Davis will take a limited number of pupils for piano instruction. Mrs. Davis is a graduate from the best masters, both in London and Paris. She has left an enviable position in Boston, Mass., to make her home in Atlanta, where her husband is in business. Terms reasonable. nov 29-dim

Catalogue and all kinds of printing done at reasonable prices and in best style at Constitution job office. nov 29 d&w



"Here, Marian, let's go with the crowd, and see Wood & Beaumont Stove and Furniture Co's cycles, Boys' Wagons, Velocipedes and Doll Carriages."

COLD WAVE COMING!

CUT RATE ON STOVES.

KEEP YOUR

On Your Dollar.

Don't buy a ny

stove guaranteed

one year until you

see the

MEMPHI

It is guaranteed five years.

The only perfect system of ventilation.

We are also sole agents for the celebrated Southern Queen

Wrought Steel Range for hotels, boarding houses and private families.

For sale only by the

MEMPHI STOVE COMPANY,

Manufacturers of stoves, wholesale and retail dealers in stoves, baby

carriages and house furnishing goods. All goods marked in plain

figures.

The new firm began business only about ten days ago, and the

following people have purchased stoves and ranges:

L. Meriwether, Brunswick, Ga.

Caplain J. A. Thompson, 180 Chapel street.

Mrs. J. Schick, 106 Mitchell street.

Ben Johnson, near Henderson's store.

Eugene Cobb, 226 Vine street.

W. W. Reeves, Rice, Ga.

H. Karvich, 110 Decatur street.

J. J. Hardy, Sandtown, Ga.

W. W. Harvey, corner Chapel and Tenth

streets.

Louis McFauling, 807 Georgia Railroad

W. D. Connally, East Point, Ga.

H. M. Johnson, 13 Stenwall street.

Junon Formich, 419 West Peters street.

Mrs. James Edlin, Peachtree street.

Mrs. J. Rogers, corner Oak and Ashby

streets.

J. W. Mayo, Riverdale, Ga.

Charles Schidell, 22 Broad street.

J. F. Steinheimer, 94 Whitehall street.

W. L. Barrett, city.

J. W. Calhoun, Norcross, Ga.

J. E. Hendrix, 62 Plum street.

E. B. Blackburn, 11 Earl street.

M. Barnwell, 26 Humphreys street.

Atlanta National Association of Stationary

Engineers, 124 Broad street.

J. S. Ellis, 342 McDaniel street.

Charles Ross, 14 Courland street.

C. Colles, 270 Magnolia street.

A. E. Hudson, 12 and 14 Loyd street.

Mrs. Carrie Cone, 193 Gilmer street.

Lee Howard, 180 Butler street.

Robert Parks, 314 Fort street.

A. E. Shulhafer, 201 S. Forsyth street.

Max Hornig, Austell, Ga.

M. E. McCree, 236 Piedmont avenue.

Don't be deceived. Sign Big Eye on canvas, 98 Whitehall street.

Heaters from \$1.50 up.

Tin Sets from \$1.25 up.

Coal Vases from \$1.50 up.

Fire Set 70 cents.

Everything in proportion. All goods marked in plain figures. Fair

dealing is our motto.

MEMPHI STOVE COMPANY,

E. A. NELMS, Business Manager,

R. A. WILLIAMS, Proprietor.

For Subscribers

... To The Constitution

Neely's Historical Chart, Political and U. S. Map.

IT IS:

IT TELLS:

The Complete History of our Government by Administrations, Political Parties and Congresses from

Washington to Harrison. On one side the best, largest and latest U. S. Map, showing all States,

Counties, Railroads and Towns. Price alone, \$5.00. And on the other side

A diagram showing all of the political parties, 1796. A diagram showing all Presidents and

Cabinets, 1866. A diagram showing political complexion of each Congress. A diagram showing

creeds of the world, 1816. A diagram showing standing armies of each nation, 1816. A diagram

showing naval tonnage of each nation, 1816. A map of South America, 1816. A map of Upper

Nubia and Babeh, or Abyssinia, 1816. A map of Persia, Afghanistan and Beluchistan, 1816. A

complete map of all systems; best ever made, 1816. The names of all cabinet officers, with length

of term.

PICTURES OF ALL THE PRESIDENTS FROM WASHINGTON TO HARRISON.

IT ALSO GIVEN IN BRIEF:

The History of the U. S. Government by Congresses. Issues of all Political Parties in this Country

An Analysis of the Federal Government. The History of the U. S. Government by Congresses.

And McCall's & Co.'s latest U. S. Map, printed in colors, covers the entire back and is univer-

sally conceded to be the best published. It alone sells for \$10.00. The complete Reversible Map (printed

on both sides) is 8 ft. 10 in. by 5 ft. 6 in., mounted on rollers, top and bottom, with tape on sides.

These two maps sell separately for \$10.00. Publisher's price, \$5.00. By Express, \$5.75.

Under our offer, we send this Great Double Map by Express, prepaid and guarantee safe delivery

to any address in the U. S. It can be mailed, but is much safer by express. Name your nearest

express agent.

THE MONEY WILL BE REFUND TO ANY ONE NOT PERFECTLY SATISFIED AFTER RECEIVING THE MAP

UNDERSTAND FULLY THAT NO MATTER WHICH OFFER YOU ACCEPT, WE PREPAY ALL CHARGES BY EXPRESS

OR MAIL, AND GUARANTEE DELIVERY AND PERFECT SATISFACTION, OR MONEY REFUND.

OUR OFFER For \$5.00 we will send a map and THE WEEKLY CONSTITUTION

for one year. Old and subscribers can get as many maps as they

want for \$1.00 each, with the same guarantee as above.

TWO GUAR

Two Aunts Seeking Poss

Julia Stov

JUDGE HOPKINS WILL

The Case Was Heard Bef

day Afternoon, and H

der's Decision M

Little Julia Stovall, who is

two aunts, is still in the

Brantly, at 103 Wheat

The case is perhaps one of

the realm of fiction.

Julia Stovall is a bright,

twelve years, whose mother

is a fugitive from justice.

Two aunts, one a sister of

the other a sister of the mo-

ther.

AND DO WHAT THE LEG

W. M. Scott & Co., Real Estate

[illegible][illegible]

"word to the wise." Well worth \$1,000 at the time. See it at the office of the advertiser.

SOUTH SIDE—New and choice little cottage, containing parlor, library, two bedrooms, dining room, kitchen, and bath. Above the house, detached, is a garage. Convenient to electric car line. Home for sale a few months, is handsomely finished in the interior. Call on the advertiser at 1000, and the man who purchases it secures a bargain. See Scott & Co.

NGIEA AVENUE—We have one beautiful lot, 55x234 on an alley, for \$2,500. See Scott & Co.

WILSON STREET—One of the choicest homes on this street, amongst the most desirable anywhere in the city. Lot 56x17. Well worth \$1,500, and the owner can be seen at the advertiser's office.

WILLIAM STREET, CLOSE IN—A convenient, desirable home, six rooms, on choice lot, on an alley; convenient to car line. This property is offered for investment or home, \$1,500. See Scott & Co.

8000 FOR A 4-ROOM house in central location, near the city limits. See Scott & Co.

WANTED—We have a customer for a beautiful room house on north side and west of city. To party who will bring us in the desired house, we will pay \$100.00. Neighborhood—first-class. W. M. Scott & Co.,

WEST STREET—A cheap, desirable home for rent. It is a two-story house, with a full basement, conveniences, including gas and water. Rent \$100.00. \$300.00 cash required. Rising Building and Loan Association at \$3.00 per week in one. W. M. Scott & Co.,

Morrison, Real Estate and Building Co.
No. 47 East Hunter Street.

BEAUTIFUL NEW HOME with all the latest improvements, on the finest lot on Copeland, minutes from postoffice. The house is handsome and comfortable. Call on

[illegible]

DEW 8-S, two-story house on fine shaded lot on Boreen avenue. Choice little bungalow with many terraces and \$1000 cash down. Monthly payments of \$30 each; just like paying rent. If you will be your own landlord, call me about it.

WHAT CERTAINLY IS A gem of a cottage here and if you can wait until I can get my new place ready, I will sell it at \$6000. That is a bargain! Call after I had talked to him about his little 6-room house worth \$6000, that I can sell for \$4000. Only \$750 cash balance and monthly payments. If the reader wants a nice family home, this is a choice residence portion. Call me now and get left.

FOR RENT—6-r, Piedmont Avenue
E-r, Wood Street
F. Formwalt st., (December last)
C, Courtland avenue
D, Whitehall
E, Kalo st.
F, Herbert st.
G, Delridge st.

Also number of other nice houses. Call me now.

R. H. Courtland and
 W. H. Mangum srs., close to Mitchell
 rd., 1842510, on a Belgian block at and
 1/2 mile from center city, pr front foot.
 H. Mayers srs., a nice home.
 J. Alexander srs., on easy terms.
 J. H. Anderson srs. on Hines rd., 3 miles from
 center, pr acre.
 J. H. Anderson srs.
 W. W. Fair srs., 18170
 S. Randolph srs., close to Edgewood
 rd., 18170
 J. H. Anderson srs. on
 Randolph at Marietta st., at end of electric line,
 pr acre.
 J. H. Anderson srs.
 J. H. Anderson srs., near Chapin st., 182310
 on a lot, Love and Rigdon st.,
 182310
 J. H. Anderson srs., near Chapin st., 182310
 Gate City st., cash \$100, balance monthly
 cash, east side, near electric line, pr acre.
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 cash, east side, near electric line, pr acre.
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 Gate City st., cash \$100, balance monthly
 cash, east side, near electric line, pr acre.
 J. H. Anderson srs.

For Rent.

—R H. West Baker st. partly furnished
—6-r. West Mitchell st.
—5-r. E. Courtland
—4-r. Lyon ave.
—G. G. Gainer
on several 3, 4 and 5-room houses in good lo-

—J. H. Schuch and Turman (New), No. 5 Wall Street
Kimball House.

525—LOYD STREET lot. Splendid im-
ment.

525—FULLIAM STREET lot. Sure to ad-
in value rapidly.

1250—CHEAPEST LOT on Washington
West side.

3300—NEAT FIVE-ROOM cottage, George
avenue, near Washington. Rent
offered below.

\$500 CROW STREET, 5-room cottage.
 \$1000 LEWY STREET, corner Glena, and
 vacant lot.
 \$5000 WASHINGTON STREET, south of
 Ga. ave., 100,130, to ally. Vacant
 \$5000 OFF-ROAD Peachtree home, 4-
 located.
 \$1500 WILL BUY the most choice lot on Wagon
 house street.
 \$2000 CHOICE corner renting property.
 10 PER CENT—Money to loan on city property.
 Veich & Turman, No. 8 Wall st.

LADIES' COLUMN.
 ARE YOU GOING TO GET MARRIED?
 Have your invitations gilded out in the
 in copper-plate by The Constitution Job
 Elegant work and appropriate stationery.

CATFISH LINE GARTERS at A. L. Delkin & Co., 69 Whitehall street.
NEVER SCARF PINS at A. L. Delkin & Co., 69 Whitehall street.
FRANKLIN KEYS at H. G. Hight and Keronus at McNeely's, 114 Whitehall street.
PARASSAGE, A SCIENTIFIC MODE of travelling, the main forms of dress by systematic means, taught successfully by Mrs. R. C. Hall, 387 North Georgia avenue, Atlanta.
THE PEBBLE COLLAR BUTTON for 25c at A. L. Delkin & Co., 69 Whitehall street.
SPECIAL LOT OF INGRAIN wall paper very cheap at W. S. McNeely's, 114 Whitehall street.
WOMEN'S OUTLERY and Silverware at a very low price at Maler & Berkley's, 100 Broadway.
SALESABLE OF ALL KINDS and prices that will suit you. Headquarters for 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, Broad.
YOUR SPECTACLES and regalia at A. L. Delkin & Co., 69 Whitehall street.

TRICH FEATHERS cleaned, curled and dyed
also kid gloves cleaned and dyed, at Fallows
rattle street, oct-2mms fitton

AND DO WHAT THE LEG

To Members of the Georgia Association:—It is necessary

to make any appropriate
hibit. The editors will

He Gives His Own Verdict
of His

heard what had been
actions to his words.

"Oh, yes, sir, might

The superintendent

set for trial.
Jot Jordan, who

Friday.

THE GEORGIA EDITORS

Will Meet in Convention in Macon

Friday

AND DO WHAT THE LEGISLATURE DID NOT

And Make Arrangements for a Georgia Exhibit at the World's Fair.

A Big Gathering.

Mr. Charles D. Barker, secretary of the Georgia Weekly Press Association, has received seventy-five railroad passes for the Georgia editors to attend the editors' convention at Macon on December 4th.

These passes are for the editors of north and south Georgia, and the south and southwest Georgia editors will not come through Atlanta. Passes have been sent them, however, and they will ride to the convention on the proverbial editor's free pass.

Mr. Barker has issued the following to the editors:

To Members of the Georgia Weekly Press Association.—It is necessary that all those attending the Macon convention secure their passes at once. I have secured passes from Atlanta to Macon for all north and northwest Georgia editors belonging to the association, and will have them at the train, on Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

There are one hundred and fifty papers belonging to the association, and of that number one hundred and twenty-five will be represented at Macon. Nearly nine-tenths of the total number of newspaper men of the state will be there. Let all who can attend.

CHARLES D. BARKER, Corresponding Secretary.

The convention was called by the citizens of Macon for the Georgia editors. The purpose of it is to devise a plan for making a Georgia exhibit at the world's fair.

The newspapers of the state have taken up the matter editorially, and are booming it for all it is worth. The legislature has been urged to make an appropriation for a Georgia exhibit. The editors will, no doubt, suggest some feasible plan for an exhibit of Georgia's resources at the fair.

The north Georgia contingent of editors will leave Atlanta next Thursday evening in a special car for Macon. They will go over the Central road, and between fifty and seventy-five will go from Atlanta. At Macon they will be met by a committee of leading citizens, headed by Mayor Perry. They will be given a royal reception and champagne and good spirits will flow.

The convention will meet in the Academy of Music Friday morning and will be composed of the citizens of Macon and the newspaper men of the state.

The convention will not be in session longer than Friday and the editors will probably return on Friday night.

STEPHEN'S STORY.

He Gives His Own Version of the Shooting of His Wife.

ALBANY, Ga., November 26.—[Special.]—Albert Stephens, whose wife was shot by Mr. W. A. Bunch, at the Oak Woods, near Albany, was in the city yesterday and gave his side of the story in full. He was very much excited, and his mind was in a feverish state. The substance of his story is as follows:

He was at work with one squad of hands, and his wife, Silvy Stephens, with another, picking cotton in different parts of the plantation. His squad was just leaving the quarter for the field, after dinner, when he saw his wife approaching hurriedly and in a state of alarm.

"What's the matter, Silvy?" asked the husband.

"Mr. Bunch has been cursing me," she replied.

"I have, and I'll shoot you, too!" exclaimed Mr. Bunch, who had driven up close behind the woman in his road cart and had heard what she was saying.

"He said he would shoot me," she said, "and he has now said he will shoot you, too."

"I ain't a bit of a coward," he said, "and I ain't afraid of no man. I'll show him what I can do."

"I ain't afraid of no man," he said, "and I ain't afraid of no man. I'll show him what I can do."

"I ain't afraid of no man," he said, "and I ain't afraid of no man. I'll show him what I can do."

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There are hundreds of poor laborers in this county that will probably suffer as a result of the winter. They can get work through the winter. They can be hired cheap—they are willing to work cheap. It will be a generous deed to give them work. The property holders and business men of this town and county will be able to furnish the money and supplies, and they ought to do it, for they will reap the benefit. We hope the people will show some gratitude to Uncle Billy Bowers for his untiring efforts for their benefit.

THREE BURGLARS BAGGED.

Floyd County Will Be Freer Now from Robberies.

Rome, Ga., November 28.—[Special.]—A most big game of the police today in arresting J. B. Gaines, J. B. Gaines and W. L. Michael, three white men, charged with being a notorious gang of burglars who have been running a high game.

The burglarizing in Storey's county store, a few miles above Rome; of John's jewelry store, of Dr. J. B. S. Holmes's residence, and of Colonel John C. Foster's store, at Foster's mill, are all recent occurrences, and it has alarmed the people of Rome that an organized band of criminals was in their midst.

The arrest of the three men occurred in this manner: In Storey's store, a few days after the burglary, was found a strict summons of the city of Rome addressed to J. B. Gaines. The date of the summons was on the day previous to the burglary of the store, and putting these things together, Mr. Storey came to Rome and put the officers on the track. A search warrant was sworn out, and Deputy Sheriff Turner, policemen Winthrop and Shropshire, in company with Mr. Storey, went to the home of Gaines, on Forrest street, and there made startling discoveries.

The three men, their wives and their children lived in a little two-room cottage on the corner of John's jewelry store, and the officers found jewelry, notions, dry goods, shoes and other things and Mr. Storey at once recognized some of the stolen goods. The men were taken from home, it is said, in a strict manner. Officers Davis and Shropshire got on the track of a lot of goods sent to Alabama and a telegram was received saying that the goods had been recovered. In the morning, the three men returned to their home in the fourth ward and a daring arrest was made by Police Commissioner Collier, who handed citizen Cornelius, who was passing, a shotgun and a revolver, covered the other, with his pistol, and the three men were placed in the county jail.

J. B. Gaines and J. B. Gaines are brothers, perhaps thirty or thirty-five years old. W. L. Michael looks about the same age. All are plain-looking citizens, and deny their guilt. J. B. Gaines has a wooden leg. The goods of Mr. Foster have also been identified, and it looks as if the band has worked with great system.

It is said that goods were carried into adjoining stores, and were sold there, and that the band is a large one. The work of the officers was very clever, and reflects great credit on them.

SHE LOVED HER BROTHER.

And She Ran Away Because Her Father Chastised Him.

DAWSON, Ga., November 28.—[Special.]—Rev. W. T. Everett, who went up to Webster county to fill an appointment at one of his churches last Sunday, reports the mysterious disappearance of a young girl about fourteen years old. She is a daughter of Jim Bell, better known as "Beaver" Bell. Bell had just returned from Florida, where he had been on a trapping expedition, and Sunday morning he called on his son for some improper conduct reported by Mrs. Bell. The young girl was very much attached to her brother, and while he was being whipped she disappeared. She was tracked to Kitchaca, where all traces of her were lost, and it is feared that she drowned herself.

As Mr. Everett was returning home Sunday afternoon he saw a number of Mr. Bell's neighbors who had gathered at the creek for the purpose of making a thorough search of it for the body of the lost girl. The result of this search has not been learned here.

A Great Day for Fish.

STAMOR, Ga., November 28.—[Special.]—The water in Ross lake ran out last Tuesday into the capacious maw of mother earth, the fish like water disappeared as if by magic, for there were in a number of most ludicrous instances of all sorts, sizes and kinds, and they carried away cartloads of fish.

"A Cold Day."

"A Cold Day" will be the attraction at the Edgewood Avenue theater, Thursday and Friday of next week.

A recent performance in Nashville, Tenn. American says:

"The company was all that had been promised, and the parts were all well cast and as well sustained. The play is a comedy, and is a never ending series of side-splitting absurdities. Fisher and Amann are deservedly the star comedians, yet each character is so well defined that it prevents it from being lost in that of the stars.

A photograph of the two comedians, sitting in the laps of two gentlemen respectively. The scene is in the street, and the situation is brought about by the sudden stoppage of the car. The artist who has an eye to business, sells a picture at an immense price to each of the gentlemen, who think himself or herself the sole possessor. With the complication to start upon these are added in a number of most ludicrous situations. The husband, brother and wife of this photograph and the other two are in a boat on a ship, where the scene is principally laid."

Arrested by Federal Officers.

PREHAM, Ga., November 24.—[Special.]—John Sapp, of Mitchell county, and N. Denard, of Thomas county, were arrested by United States marshals early this morning on charges of harboring and aiding in the escape of the late Confederate General Robert E. Lee.

They were taken to the Federal penitentiary at Atlanta, where they are now being held.

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A GREAT SUCCESS.

The Cunningham Cotton Harvester in

Augusta.

IT IS A WONDERFUL MACHINE.

It Picks Cotton at the Exposition and Pleases the Visitors—Its Many Merits.

AUGUSTA, Ga., November 28.—[Special.]—One of the greatest attractions at the Augusta exposition this week was the Cunningham cotton harvester.

This machine was invented by Captain J. F. Cunningham, of Augusta, Ga., and is being put upon the market under the auspices of the J. I. Case Threshing Machine Company, of Racine, Wis. This is one of the largest, wealthiest and best known manufacturing concerns in America, and its connection with the Cunningham cotton harvester is alone sufficient to recommend it to the public. Therefore when this machine was advertised to appear at the exposition a large crowd of cotton growers and representative citizens from all sections of Georgia and South Carolina flocked here to see it in operation.

The first test was made Wednesday, on a small patch of cotton in the rear of the exposition building, and the experiment was altogether satisfactory. The cotton was in bad condition for harvesting, but was picked from the stalk by the harvester as clean as it could have been done by hand while hardly 1 per cent of the staple was left in the cotton.

Other tests were made on a larger scale, and other was gone over in a similar manner with the same result. The operations of the machine were watched with interest by the large number of people who were present.

"It's a success," "Cuffy is no longer in it," were heard. There were some, it is true, who seeing the vast amount of cotton gathered in a few minutes by the machine, and who saw that it was not aware that the owners of the patent have a process for thoroughly cleaning the cotton before it is put upon the market. The part of the harvester which separates the cotton from the stalk is a very simple piece of machinery, and not only cleans the trash from the cotton, but extracts the cotton from all unopened bolls and delivers it to the gin in good condition.

The harvester is drawn by two mules and will

IS IMPORTANT.

A Decision Affecting the Marietta and North Georgia Road GIVEN IN THE CIRCUIT COURT.

Reports from the Chickamauga Land. Matters from the Departments of the Custom House.

An important decision was rendered in the circuit court yesterday morning.

It was in the case of R. F. Maddox, C. D. Phillips et al. against the Central Trust Company, of New York, and the Marietta and North Georgia Railroad Company.

The complainants some time ago filed a bill, as minority stockholders in the company, attacking the bonds issued by it, and the mortgage made to the Central Trust Company to secure them.

The plaintiffs sought to have this enforced in the circuit court.

To this the defendants demurred.

Yesterday Judge Newman passed a formal order overruling the demurrer.

The parties will now take the testimony under the rule and the case will proceed regularly to a final hearing.

The decision is an important one. It affects the right of minority stockholders to object to the consolidation, on the part of the company, with other railroad companies, alleged to have been made without the assent of the stockholders.

The case was well argued by both sides. B. F. and C. A. Abbott and N. J. & T. A. Hammond represented the plaintiffs; H. B. Tompkins and Clay & Blair, the defendants.

Receiver.

The Kensington Land case came yesterday and was disposed of.

The company was asked to appear to give cause why a permanent receiver should not be appointed.

Judge Newman heard the case and W. R. Crabtree and W. T. Turnbull were made receivers of all the real, personal and mixed property of the land company. They were directed to take immediate possession and make a complete inventory, and were authorized to dispose of all the boom land company's property at public or private sale, not prior to February 1st.

They gave a ten thousand-dollar bond, and were instructed to insure the property for \$40,000.

Kensington is situated in Walker county, a few miles south of Chattahoochee, and several of its owners are Atlanta gentlemen.

Half Is Appraised.

The appraisers of the Chickamauga Land Company made a report yesterday morning.

They stated that 3,028 acres had been appraised at a total value of \$108,250, an average of \$35.35 an acre.

There are 7,800 acres in all to be looked after—barely one-half having been thus far appraised.

Made Deputy Clerk.

Mr. George Bernard was yesterday morning made deputy clerk of the district court by Judge Newman, and Judge Fardeau will appoint him to the same position in the circuit court.

Mr. Bernard is a gentleman with splendid qualities and his appointment was highly recommended by Mr. O. C. Fuller and Mr. W. C. Carter, clerks of the two United States courts.

Mr. Bernard was formerly in the internal revenue department, but the court work became so heavy that an assistant was needed, and he was chosen.

Several Raids Made.

Five moonshining raids were reported yesterday.

In Fannin county Deputy Collectors Parnell and Dickey seized and destroyed a seventy-five gallon copper still, 600 gallons beer and 100 gallons of apple pomace, the property of A. S. Dillingham. No arrests were made.

In Taylor county George Brown had been carrying on an illicit iron-pot distillery, making whisky in a wooden still. His place was destroyed on Thursday, but Brown managed to get away.

The same officers seized six stands and 300 gallons of beer, belonging to Bud Moore and Jack and John Hobbs. These remnants of a once existing distillery were smashed, but none of its owners could be found.

In Oglethorpe county, Tom Hammond had been illicit distilling, and Deputy Collectors Briggs and Colquitt destroyed his place and arrested him. They proceeded for awhile, but had no deputy marshal along, and released their prisoner.

In Tallapoosa county a steam distillery was operated by Hammond Goodwin. Thursday Deputy Collector Hamilton seized his steam boiler and his wooden still, together with ten fermenters and 300 gallons of beer. Goodwin managed to get away.

CHURCH SERVICES.

METHODIST.

First Methodist Church, corner of Peachtree and Houston streets—Rev. W. D. Anderson, D.D., pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. H. E. W. Palmer, superintendent. Class meeting at 3:30 p. m.

Trinity M. E. church, south, corner Trinity avenue and Whitehall street—Rev. Walker Lewis, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. by the pastor; annual sermon to the Gate City Guard. At night on "Daniel Despoiled; or, Slaves and Treachery Before Atlanta, Before the Home and God." Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:30 p. m.

Marietta Street M. E. church, between Spring and Hartwood streets—Rev. R. C. Brantley, pastor. Sunday school 9:30 a. m. Preaching at 11 a. m. by the pastor; at 7:30 p. m. "The Harmon Nuisance" will be discussed by the pastor. At 11 a. m. Auten, Rev. J. D. Garrison and others. Junior League at 3 p. m. Epworth League 6:30 p. m. There is an undenominational meeting held in this church every Monday at 3 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. Class meeting Friday at 7:30 p. m. Free seats. Everybody welcome. Strangers and Methodists from the north and west are especially and cordially invited.

St. Paul's Methodist church, Hunter street, near Bell—Rev. M. L. Underwood, pastor. Preaching today at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. J. E. Gullitt, superintendent. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. Class meeting Friday night at the home of J. E. Gullitt. At 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Prayer meeting on Wednesday night. Epworth League Friday night.

Park street Methodist church, West End, Whitehall street car line—Rev. J. W. Lee, D.D., pastor. Preaching today at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. The Young People's Epworth League of Christian Endeavor will hold a meeting at 6:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. W. W. Lambdin, superintendent. Class meeting at 3:30 a. m.

Marietta Avenue M. E. church south—Rev. Isaac S. Hopkins, D.D., pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Dr. William King, superintendent. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. Class meeting Friday at 7:30 p. m. Free seats. Everybody welcome. Strangers and Methodists from the north and west are especially and cordially invited.

St. John's Methodist church, corner Georgia avenue and Loyd street, Rev. Clement C. Cary, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Prayer meeting on Wednesday night. Epworth League Friday night.

Walker street Methodist church, junction Walker and Nelson streets, Rev. J. R. King, pastor—Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Young People's Christian League devotional meeting Tuesday night at 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday night at 7:30 p. m. Class meeting Friday at 7:30 p. m. Free seats. Everybody welcome. Strangers and Methodists from the north and west are especially and cordially invited.

West side mission, corner Ashby street and Turner's Ferry road—Preaching at 11 a. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. F. M. Aiken, superintendent. All invited.

Loyd street M. E. church, Rev. M. C. B. Mason, D.D., pastor—Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. E. B. Melton, superintendent. All invited.

superintendent. Epworth League every Tuesday night at 8 p. m. All invited.

Grace M. E. church, corner Boulevard and Houston streets, J. R. McNeely, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

Trinity Home mission chapel, near Leonard st.—Sunday school at 9:30 p. m. F. M. Richardson, superintendent. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Thursday 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 p. m.

Edgewood M. E. church, Rev. A. W. Quillian, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. A. G. Candler and C. W. Smith, superintendents.

Marietta street mission—J. P. Barclay, superintendent. Sunday school at 9:30. Services to-night and Thursday night.

First Baptist church, corner Forsyth and Walton streets—Rev. J. B. Hawthorne, D.D., pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. by the pastor. Subject: "John the Baptist; His Character, His Ministry, Persecutions and Death." At 7:30 p. m. Rev. Dr. Mitchell, pastor of the Third Baptist church, will preach and administer the ordinance of baptism. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. A. F. Stewart, superintendent. Prayer and lecture meeting at 7:30 every Wednesday evening.

Second Baptist, Tabernacle, Mitchell street, near Loyd—Rev. Henry McDonald, D.D., pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. A. C. Briscoe, superintendent. Boys' meeting at 3 p. m. Young men's meeting at 7:30 p. m. Monday. Prayer meeting at 7:30 p. m. Wednesday. All are cordially invited to these services. All seats free.

Third Baptist church, Jones avenue—Rev. A. H. Mitchell, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. W. H. Bell, superintendent. Prayer meeting Wednesday night. The public generally and the members of the church especially invited to these services.

Central Baptist church, corner Peters and Fair streets—J. M. Brittain, D.D., pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Professor L. M. Landrum, superintendent. Young people's meeting at 3 p. m. Ladies' Aid Society. Monday at 3 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:15 p. m. Young men's prayer meeting Thursday at 7:15 p. m. The public is cordially invited.

Fifth Baptist church, corner Bell and Glimer streets—Rev. V. C. Gardner, superintendent. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. J. E. Ragdale, superintendent. Young people's meeting at 3 p. m. Tuesday. Meeting of the church for prayer at 7:30 p. m. Wednesday. All are earnestly invited, and especially welcome.

Sixth Baptist church, corner Mangum and Hunter streets. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by Dr. Harvey Fletcher. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. W. M. Perryman, superintendent. Strangers cordially welcome.

Seventh Baptist church, corner Bellwood avenue and Fourth street—Rev. E. L. Eisk, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. C. W. Lindsay, superintendent. Prayer meeting every Thursday night at 7:30 o'clock. All are cordially invited to worship with us.

Capitol Avenue Baptist Mission—corner Capitol and Georgia avenues—Rev. R. A. Sublett, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. W. W. Orr, superintendent. Prayer meeting Tuesday at 7:30 p. m. Cottage prayer meeting at 7:30 p. m. Friday at Mr. Gillespie's, 678 S. Pryor street. Everybody invited to all the services.

West End Baptist church, Lee street, West End—Rev. S. V. Jameson, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. F. P. Gardner, superintendent. Ladies' Aid Society meets every Tuesday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock. Mrs. H. M. Abbott, president. Prayer meeting Tuesday evening at 7:30 o'clock. All invited.

East Atlanta Baptist church, Bradley street, between Edgewood avenue and Decatur street—Services every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. G. W. Lindsay, superintendent. Midweek services Wednesday night at 7 o'clock. Prayer meeting.

Jackson Street Baptist Mission, corner Jackson street and East avenue. Sunday school at 9:30 p. m. Roger Williams, superintendent. Everybody requested to come out.

Primitive Baptist church, corner Boulevard and Irwin streets. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. John Logue, superintendent.

Sylvester Baptist church, four miles southeast of Atlanta on First Avenue—Rev. H. C. Hornady, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 10 a. m. T. P. H. Aiken, superintendent. All invited.

South Edgewood Baptist—Sunday school at 9:30 o'clock. G. W. Andrews, superintendent. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. All invited to these services.

Jackson Hill Mission, corner Jackson street and East avenue. Services tonight at 7:30 o'clock. Everybody invited.

PRESBYTERIAN.

First Presbyterian church, Marietta street—Rev. E. H. Barnett, D.D., pastor. Divine services at 11 o'clock a. m. and at 7:30 o'clock p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 o'clock a. m. All are cordially invited.

Central Presbyterian church, Washington street—Rev. G. B. Strickler, D.D., pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. J. A. Barry, superintendent. Dr. J. A. Link and John K. Otley, assistants. Regular weekly prayer meeting on Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. Young men's prayer meeting on Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

The Mission Sunday school of the Central Presbyterian church No. 1 will meet at 3 p. m., at the corner of Buena Vista avenue and Forsyth street. B. H. Cameron, superintendent. All are cordially invited to attend.

Wallace (Fifth) Presbyterian church, corner Fair and Walnut streets—Rev. George J. A. Baker, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Prayer meeting on Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school will meet at 9:30 a. m. All are welcome. W. D. Beattie, superintendent.

Kearney's Memorial church (formerly First Presbyterian) corner West Baker and Jackson streets—Rev. A. L. Roderer, pastor—Services at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Dr. J. A. Link, superintendent. All invited.

Fourth Presbyterian church—Chamberlin street—Rev. T. P. Cleveland, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday at 7:30 p. m.

North Avenue mission, corner North Avenue and Fowler street—Sunday school at 4 o'clock p. m. Edward White, Jr., superintendent.

Georgia Avenue (Sixth) Presbyterian church, Georgia avenue—Preaching at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Charles G. Eckford, superintendent. Prayer meeting at 7:30 Wednesday evening.

Marietta Street mission Sunday school of the First Presbyterian church will meet opposite the old exposition hotel on Marietta street at 3 p. m.

EPISCOPAL.

St. Luke's cathedral, northeast corner Houston and Pryor streets—Rev. R. C. Brantley, dean. First Sunday in Advent. Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. Mr. Burton Smith, superintendent. Morning prayer, sermon and holy communion at 11 a. m. and evening prayer and sermon at 7:45 p. m. Rev. H. S. Barrett, dean, officiating.

St. Philip's church, corner Washington and Hunter streets—Rev. T. C. Tupper, D.D., rector. Services today as follows: Morning service and holy communion at 11 a. m. Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Strangers are cordially invited and made welcome.

Church of the Good Shepherd (Palm street mission)—Evening prayer and sermon at 7:30 p. m. Rev. H. K. Reed, diocesan missionary, officiating.

CONGREGATIONAL.

Church of the Redeemer, West Ellis near Peachtree street—A. F. Sherrill, D.D., pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Sunday school 9:30 a. m. J. F. Beck, superintendent. Christian Endeavor 6:30 p. m. Preaching by the pastor on Wednesday and Sunday.

Brekan church, on Brekan avenue—Rev. William O. Butler, pastor—Preaching at 11 a. m. by the pastor. Christian Endeavor at 7 p. m. Prayer and praise every Wednesday night at 7:30 o'clock. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Solomon M. Snider, superintendent. Everybody welcome.

Immanuel church, Oakview street—Rev. W. O. Butler, pastor—Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Preaching at 7 p. m. by the pastor. Christian Endeavor every Friday night. The public cordially welcomed.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

Christian church, 44 East Hunter street, Rev. C. P. Williamson, pastor. Sunday school 9:30 a. m. W. H. Bell, superintendent. Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. A cordial welcome extended to all to come and participate in the service.

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.

Young Men's Christian Association, corner of Wheat and Pryor streets—C. A. Licklider, general secretary; H. B. Mays, assistant secretary; C. Elson, M.D., physical director. Young men's meeting at 3:30 p. m.

Young Men's Christian Association, corner of 6th and South Broad street, W. R. Board, general secretary; F. T. Menken, assistant secretary. Regular services every Sunday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

Bible class at 9:30 a. m. Sunday school at 11 o'clock a. m. Invitation to all who desire to hear the truth. 18 North Broad street.

Church of Our Father, Church street, near junction of Peachtree and Forsyth—William Roswell Cole, D. D., pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. by the pastor. Evening lecture at 7:45 p. m. Subject: "The Religion of the Vedas." Sunday school will meet at 9:45 a. m. H. M. Currier, superintendent. Everybody welcome.



Our Big Cloak Sale

Commences Monday, November 30th and continues until all are sold. We offer 50 Misses' Jackets, worth from \$4 to \$5, your choice for \$2.25.

45 Misses' Jackets, former prices \$5 to \$6, reduced to \$3.50.

All Children's Cloaks at 50 cents on the dollar.

25 Ladies' Jackets, worth from \$5 to \$7, your choice now for \$3.50.

One lot Ladies' Capes, black and colored, at \$7.50.

One lot Ladies' Wraps, braided with nail heads, all reduced to \$12.50. We mean to sell these, and offer them cheap. M. Rich & Bros.

On account of the mild weather we have made a big cut in the price of Blankets and Comforts. Come and get the biggest bargains of the season. M. Rich & Bros.



We Have Just Received

A large lot of new and stylish Wraps, we offer at one-third of the regular price. They are the samples from the best manufacturers; no two alike. M. Rich & Bros.

Our Holiday Goods are all in. So, by coming early, you will avoid the big rush and get the best selection; come this week. We have lovely goods, both useful and ornamental, and within the reach of everybody's purse. M. Rich & Bros.

Now is the time, and M. Rich & Bros. is the place to buy your Holiday Goods. To avoid the rush, come soon.



THE MOST INTENSE HAPPINESS follows the purchase of an engagement ring from us. This we guarantee.

Besides this feature, which is comfortable to contemplate, our prices are so much lower than what others charge, it puts one in a pleasant frame of mind. Young men will find it to their interest to consult us. J. P. Stevens & Bro., Jewelers, 47 Whitehall St., Atlanta, Ga.

Our trade on those handsome "Mackintosh" Overcoats increases day by day. Once you see the usefulness of them you will want one. We are headquarters for these goods and you can rely on the quality and style if you buy of us. Atlanta Rubber Company, 20 Decatur street.

Every Month

many women suffer from Excessive or Scant Menstruation; they don't know who to confide in to get proper advice. Don't confide in anybody but try

Bradfield's Female Regulator

a Specific for PAINFUL, PROFUSE, SCANTY, SUPPRESSED AND IRREGULAR MENSTRUATION.

Book to "WOMAN" mailed free. BRADFIELD'S REGULATOR Co., Atlanta, Ga. Sold by all Druggists.

THE RYAN COMPANY

Propose commencing tomorrow morning promptly at 7:30 to offer the following Bargains. The prices which they have put on these goods would make the manufacturers of them shiver to think of the way they are being slaughtered.

10,000 yards Bancroft Suits and French Sateens at 5c yard.

5 cases Outing Cloths at 6c yard.

5,000 yards Bedford Cords at 5c yard.

7,500 yards English Hair Cloth at 7 1/2 c.

500 pieces fancy striped Flannellette at 5c yard.

250 pieces 40-inch Camel's hair Cheviot only 16c yard.

Special at 7:45 O'Clock a. m.

350 10-4 White Spreads at 35c each. Quantity limited.

100 pieces Scotch all-wool Cheviots, in stripes, plaids and twills, at 39c yard; 60c value.

100 pieces double-width wool Bedford Cords, at 23c yard.

965 pairs "M. A. Packard's" Men's Calf Bals. and Congress, \$1.75; worth \$2.50.

4,000 pairs "Wm. Dorch and Son's" Men's Calf Bals. and Congress, \$2.00; worth \$3.50.

720 pairs "L. Reynolds's" Men's hand-sewed Shoes, \$2.50; worth \$4.00.

825 pairs "Geo. Keith's" Men's fine hand-sewed Shoes, \$3.00; worth \$4.50.

675 pairs "Boynton's" Men's fine hand-made Shoes, all styles in Calf and Kangaroo, \$4.00; reduced from \$7.00.

1,000 pairs "Stribley's" Ladies' fine Dongola Button Shoes, C. S. and Opera last, \$1.75; reduced from \$2.50.

2,250 pairs Sachs' Ladies' fine hand-sewed and hand-turned Shoes, \$2; former price, \$3.50.

1,000 pairs Thos. Bolton's and Curtis & Wheeler's Ladies' fine Shoes in all styles, \$2.50; cheap at \$4.50.

576 pairs Gardner & Estes' Ladies' hand-turned and hand-sewed Shoes, \$3; reduced from \$5.

450 pairs Ziegler's Infants' Kid Button Shoes, 0 to 5, 75c; worth \$1.25.

600 pairs W. H. Merriam's Children's fine Dongola Button Shoes, with patent tip, 8 to 10 1/2, \$1; worth \$1.50.

760 pairs Ziegler's Children's fine Dress Shoes, 8 to 10 1/2, \$1.25; worth \$1.75.

Special at 8:20 O'Clock a. m.

200 pieces full-width Bleaching, at 3 1/2 c a yard; only 10 yards to each customer.

200 pieces finest imported Dress Goods, 42 inches wide, at 71c yard; these goods worth from \$1 to \$1.50 yard.

BARGAIN TABLE NO. 1.—800 Suits of Men's Clothing in solid and fancy colors, from Seasongood & Menderson and Max Stadler & Co., only \$3 Suit. Who can touch this?

BARGAIN TABLE NO. 2.—418 Men's Chinchilla Coats and Vests, plain and fancy, worsted and cassimere new shades, from Hammerslough & Bernheim Bauer. They go at \$5. How's this?

BARGAIN TABLE NO. 3.—278 Men's Suits, Cheviots, Cassimere and Worsted, made by Adler Bros. & Hamburger, only \$7 suit.

BARGAIN TABLE NO. 4.—500 Men's Suits, all the latest styles made by Stein, Block & Co., and Adler Bros., in Cheviots, Tricots, Homespins, etc., your choice only \$6, less than half what you pay elsewhere.

1,000 new Overcoats from Steinhart, Hildeberg and Myer and Wallach at prices less than any of the little clothing dealers in this village can buy at. 1,000 pair wool jeans pants, slightly damaged, for Monday 50c pair.

Special at 9:45 O'Clock a. m.

500 pieces Ribbons, different widths, at 5c yard.

Cornice Poles, only 50c each.

Handsome Dado Shades, only 50c each.

Tapestry Brussels Carpet, only 65c yard.

Body Brussels Carpet, only 95c yard.

All-wool Ingrain Carpets, only 65c yard.

Double-width Oil Cloth, only 40c yard.

Heavy 9 pairs Ingrains, only 40c yard.

Hervy English Carpets, only 69c yard.

KNIT UNDERWEAR!

The largest and by far the best assorted stock in the South.

A Special Leader at 10 a. m.

3 cases Men's Natural Wool Shirts and Drawers only 24c each:

Gents' Camel-hair Shirts and Drawers at 45c each.

Gents' White Merino Shirts and Drawers at 35c each.

Gents' White Merino Shirts and Drawers at 25c each.

Gents' Australian Wool Shirts and Drawers at 95c, worth \$1.50.

Gents' Double-breasted Shirts at

STEVE RYAN IN JAIL.

He Goes Back to Prison Rather Than
Pay the Money.

HE STILL SWEARS HE CANNOT PAY IT.

And the Order of the Court Is
Enforced.

WHAT MR. RYAN SAYS ABOUT IT.

Proceedings in Court—Unsuccessful Effort
to Compromise—Mr. Ryan
Returns to Prison.

Steve Ryan is in jail!

Last night at 8:45 o'clock, nearly two
hours before the expiration of the twelve
hours of grace, he gave himself up volun-
tarily to Sheriff Morrow."I am here, Mr. Sheriff, on time you
see," Mr. Ryan said."Yes, nearly two hours ahead of time,"
remarked Colonel Cox."Steve wanted to be on the safe side,"
Mr. Walter Brown, his faithful attorney,
put in, "and he was not willing to take any
chances that might get his bondsmen in
trouble. You know it is one of Steve's
characteristics not to go back on his
friends."Sheriff Morrow and Mr. Ryan, accom-
panied by Mr. Brown and Colonel Cox,
quietly proceeded to the jail.They conversed pleasantly as they went
along, and Mr. Ryan showed no signs of
depression.A short while was passed in the office
of the jail, while the turnkeys were ar-
ranging the room the prisoner was to occupy.The preparations were very simple, and
the room was soon ready."This place has a sort of familiar look,
eh, Steve?" one of his friends jocosely re-
marked.

"Rather," replied Mr. Ryan, pleasantly.

"This is not a very luxuriously furnished
apartment," observed THE CONSTITUTION
reporter."No," said Sheriff Morrow, "but 'tis
the best we have, and I will at least make it
comfortable. The appointments are not very
elegant, I admit, but it is tenable, and
it will be improved Monday. You know I
was not certain Mr. Ryan was to be my
prisoner till a short while ago, so I could
not do any better than to give him this
room. It will do, I hope.""Oh, yes, I am all right. It will do. I
have to take what comes. I am not to dic-
tate in this matter."The room selected for Mr. Ryan's tem-
porary quarters is the one on the second
floor at the southeast corner of the build-
ing.The furniture consists of a bed, a table
and a few chairs.The room is immediately next the iron
cage, which Mr. Ryan occupied a short
while during his incarceration the first
time."How long do you expect to be in jail,
Mr. Ryan?" a reporter asked."The Lord only knows. I cannot say.
If my imprisonment is to depend upon my
paying that money, then I may remain
here the rest of my life, but I have an
abiding faith in humanity. All fair-minded
people will condemn this arbitrary process
of law, which deprives me of my liberty
simply because I owe money I can't pay.
I have been frank about this matter all the
while.""How about your family coming to the
rescue?""I have repeatedly declared I would not
allow them to make this sacrifice for me,
and I will never do it.""I am not," he continued, "any more able
to pay this money now than when Judge
Gober ordered me to go to jail, and if I am
to be kept confined here, how am I ever to
pay this \$121,600?"

"How will this affect your business?"

"The business will of course go on just
as if I were there, but my absence will
affect it, certainly. I have been doing an
excellent business since I reopened, and it
would not take many years for me to rehabili-
tate myself. My detention here in jail
breaks into some plans I had formed and
entirely interfered with."A casual conversation followed for an
hour or so, when Mr. Ryan expressed a
wish to go to bed, and the lawyers and
reporters left him.In less than ten minutes, as one of the
jailers stated, Mr. Ryan was fast asleep."What are you going to do about this?"
a reporter asked Colonel Cox and Mr.
Brown.

They made no reply.

"Will you carry the case to the supreme
court of the United States?" persisted the
newspaper man."So the newspapers say," Colonel Cox
answered, "but we have not even con-
templated this course, and cannot tell what we
will do.""But we don't wish to be interviewed,"
interrupted Mr. Brown, as the two lawyers
moved rapidly away.

The Proceedings in Court.

The announcement that the case would be
heard at 9 o'clock before Judge Clarke drew
a large crowd to the courtroom. It was ex-
pected that the proceedings would be lively;
there would certainly be an interesting argu-
ment between the lawyers on one side and
those on the other.All who came with such expectations were
disappointed.The proceedings were exceedingly brief and
formal, not consuming more than ten min-
utes.

Mr. Steve Ryan was not in the courtroom.

As soon as the bar meeting adjourned Mr.
J. J. Spalding, representing some of the
heaviest creditors, brought the remitter from
the supreme court to Judge Clarke's atten-tion, and asked that the supreme court de-
cision be made the superior court's decision.
Here was where it was expected the fight
would begin.

There was a short and ominous pause.

Mr. Ryan's attorneys sat as if glued to their
seats, and the spectators began to grow im-
patient for the legal engagement to start.The report had gone out that Mr. Ryan's
lawyers had prepared to spring something
new and sensational, which would bring about
a pretty legal fight.

But the lawyers remained silent.

Evidently they had determined not to inter-
pose any objection in the court's way at this
time.Judge Clarke was handed the remitter,
which was:

Stephen A. Ryan vs. C. S. Kingsbury et al.

This case came before the court on a transcript
of the record from the superior court of Fulton
county, and, after argument, it is considered and
adjudged by the court that the judgment of the
court below be affirmed.To this is attached the certificate of Z. D. Har-
rison, clerk of the supreme court, stating that
the above is a true copy, and that A. H. Cox
has paid all costs.On the back of the remitter is the following
order of Judge Clarke:L. & C. W. Ryan et al. vs. S. A. Ryan et al. In Ful-
ton Superior Court, Fall Term, 1891.—In the
proceeding of C. S. Kingsbury, receiver, vs. S. A.
Ryan, et al., the writ of habeas corpus was issued
from the within written remitter that the judg-
ment of this court has been affirmed by the su-
preme court, and it is ordered that the judg-
ment of the supreme court be, and it is hereby made
the judgment of this court.

In open court, this November 28, 1891.

MARSHALL J. CLARKE, Judge.

Filed in office November 28, 1891, at 9:45 o'clock
a. m. R. H. TAYLOR, Clerk Superior Court.Judge Clarke dipped his stub pen in violet
ink—the only kind he ever uses—and wrote
under asked for on the back of the re-
mitter.This ended the proceedings so far as the
court was concerned, and the lawyers and the
spectators dispersed.

How Mr. Ryan Took the News.

Some of Mr. Ryan's friends, who were in the
courtroom, hastened to apprise him of the
court's decision.A reporter of THE CONSTITUTION went
along to see how he took the news.Mr. Ryan was found very busy, surrounded
by a throng of customers, clerks and cash boys,
each one of whom seemed to have some press-
ing business with him."I am not in the least surprised," Mr.
Ryan remarked, without the slightest trace of
excitement or anger in his tones, "it is precisely
as I expected it would be.""You have twelve hours in which to raise
this money, Steve, and will you or your family
make an effort to pay it?" asked one of Mr.
Ryan's friends."Of course not," was his answer. "I cannot
pay the money, nor can my family. I would
not under any circumstances allow them to do
it. Now I must go back to jail because I have
not the money, therefore cannot pay it."

An Effort to Compromise.

A large number of the lawyers representing
the creditors and several of those employed
by Mr. Ryan met in the office of Harry
Jackson soon after the adjournment of
court.Through one of his attorneys, Mr. Ryan
today made an offer of 30 cents on the dollar
cash, but this could not be accepted, al-
though every creditor was willing to accept it.
The matter was talked about, but it soon be-
came apparent that nothing could be done, so
the meeting broke up without accomplishing
any good.

BURGLARIES IN CHARLOTTE.

Three or Four Residences Entered and
Valuables Taken.ASHEVILLE, N. C., November 28.—Two daring
burglaries were committed in this city last
night. J. N. Loric, who resides on Montford
street, was awakened by a noise, and, getting
up, he found his door open, and, on looking
into the hall, he saw a man with a gun in
his hand, and he fled. The man entered the
room, and, after a search, he found a box of
valuable jewelry in the closet, and he took
it. The man then fled, and the police are
looking for him.The furniture consists of a bed, a table
and a few chairs.The room is immediately next the iron
cage, which Mr. Ryan occupied a short
while during his incarceration the first
time."How long do you expect to be in jail,
Mr. Ryan?" a reporter asked."The Lord only knows. I cannot say.
If my imprisonment is to depend upon my
paying that money, then I may remain
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abiding faith in humanity. All fair-minded
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to pay this money now than when Judge
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"The business will of course go on just
as if I were there, but my absence will
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J. J. Spalding, representing some of the
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THEY ARE ON HAND

To Work in the Interest of Springer
for Speaker.

ILLINOIS MEN AT THE CAPITOL.

A Delegation of the One Hundred
and One.

BUT CRISP IS NOT AT ALL HURT

By Their Presence, as He Expects His
Strength from Other Quarters.WASHINGTON, November 28.—[Special.]—
The only features of the speakership contest
today were the arrival of a crowd of Illinois
boomers in Mr. Springer's interests, including
Lambert Tree, who was minister to Belgium
under President Cleveland; Frederick S.
Winston, ex-minister to Persia; Adlai S.
Stevenson, who dispensed postoffice to more
democratic congressmen than any other man;
Senator-elect Palmer and several of the 101
members of the Illinois legislature, who voted
for the latter throughout the memorable dead-
lock.All their forces are actively at work for
Springer, and they expect to see the result of which
the stock is on the rise. Some of the experts
are even inclined now to place him second in
the race and Mills third.The other feature of the day was the re-
ceipt of a telegram from Brooklyn, announc-
ing that the four Brooklyn members—Clancy,
Coombs, Chapin and Magner—had at a meet-
ing today unanimously agreed to support Mr.
Mills. This is a bad knockout for Mr. Mc-
Millin, who claimed two of the four Brook-
lyn members.

Does Not Affect Crisp.

It in no way affects Crisp, whose
strength lies in New York city, and the
country north of Harlem river. Jerry Simp-
son and Henry George were making the
rounds of the headquarters today. George is
doing some active legging for Mr. Mills. Mr.
Simpson said that up to date time they were
certainly only of nine all-arounders who would
go into the alliance caucus for speaker. Kansas
would furnish five, Nebraska two, Minnesota
one and Georgia one. The latter, Congress-
man Watson, will probably be nominated, as
Livingston, who was first slated for this
honour, will go into the regular democratic
caucus.Mr. Simpson remarked with some regret
that not a single one of the alliance members, who
had talked independently during the sum-
mer, were now in the democratic ranks.

WHITELAW ON THE TARIFF.

Minister Reid Tries to Explain Away the
McKinley Law.PARIS, November 28.—Pursuing throughout
France an inquiry into the operation of the
McKinley tariff, the Associated Press has ob-
tained a valuable mass of information.In an interview with Mr. Whitelaw Reid, United
States minister, as follows:"When you come to analyze it carefully, you
will find most of the outcry in France against the
McKinley tariff really being directed against
the customs duties, and not against the tariff
itself. Many of the most important French in-
dustries have not been affected in the slightest
degree by our new tariff. On many classes of silk
goods, for example, and on many other classes,
the tariff has actually increased. There is no ad-
vantage in the tariff, but every body is
complaining. Some of the most important de-
creases in the tariff have been in the case of
the McKinley bill made no change in duty. The
cause for these decreases must then, of course,
be sought for elsewhere. It is true that some
industries have been injured, but, on the other
hand, many have been benefited. In many cases,
much higher valuations than hitherto prevailed,
and, for the time being, the duties have been
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RAYWAY'S READY RELIEF. THE CHEAPEST AND BEST MEDICINE FOR FAMILY USE IN THE WORLD. NEVER FAILS TO RELIEVE PAIN.

Cures and Prevents Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Inflammation of the Lungs, Headache, Toothache, Asthma, Difficult Breathing.

CURES THE WORST PAINS in from one to twenty minutes. Not one hour after reading this advertisement need any one SUFFER WITH PAIN.

INTERIALLY, a half to a teaspoonful in a half tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Vomiting, Heartburn, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Sick Headache, Diarrhoea, Colic, Flatulency and all internal pains. 50c per bottle. Sold by Druggists.

An excellent and mild Cathartic. Purely Vegetable. The Safest and Best Medicine in the world for the Cure of all Disorders of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels.

Taken according to directions they will restore health and renew vitality.

Price, 25c a box. Sold by all druggists, or mailed by RAYWAY & CO., 32 Warren St., New York, on receipt of price.

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We are interesting the ladies in our fine line of silk, wool and other cloth surface waterproof garments. There is no use in looking awkward or untidy on rainy days if you have one of our handsome garments; style, quality and fit are easy with us; try and see. Atlanta Rubber Company, 20 Decatur st.

IN MEMORIAM—MRS. R. E. CHISHOLM.

A Tribute from Mrs. Louie Gordon and Dr. McDonald.

Those present at the funeral of Mrs. R. E. Chisholm last Thursday fully realized from the impressive talk of Dr. McDonald the earnest, patient, pure life of the deceased, and from the numerous evidences of affection in more exquisite flowers than I have ever seen at a private funeral. How blessed it is to live and to be loved as a character who stands in Christ's presence and mirrors Him to grow into a supreme goodness of quiet strength and patient hope by a close walk with Him. Such a life is a beautiful sermon, a strong lesson, and exalted above all things—it gives us more faith in humanity, helps us to catch glimpses of Christ, to appreciate and understand the living tenement of the soul and to believe more in the discipline of sorrow, in religion and its influence in developing character.

Mrs. Chisholm was born in Washington, Wilkes county, November 30, 1814. She came to Atlanta from Columbus in 1858. Was a Baptist for fifty years. She leaves four living children: Mr. A. G. Chisholm, Miss E. C. Chisholm, Mr. C. V. Goodwyn and Mr. J. P. Chisholm. Her two grandchildren are Mrs. T. J. Day and Miss Leontine Chisholm.

She was the sister of Mrs. George Adair and Mrs. William L. Ezzard, of Atlanta. Dr. McDonald said:

Death, in whatever form it comes, always awakens the deepest sorrow of the soul. It is represented to be and is felt to be our enemy—thanks be unto God—the last enemy.

But while we mourn for the blessed dead let us not sorrow as others that have no hope. There is much every day, as we go around this sacred confined body, to stay our grief and comfort the bereaved.

First, her life was so long spared. God gave her for her children to a long life.

How specially all when children are left by a young mother. Who can compensate? What a far-reaching influence a wise and good mother may exact upon her children. She becomes to them an incarnate gospel. If she is a devout Christian, her life becomes a message of good to her sons and daughters. Such was the dear one who lies so quiet in that coffin. Her life—her long life—was a blessing to all who came in contact with it.

Her influence which left like a million light upon the hearts of those who loved her. Her life was a long life as a Christian. For half a century, amidst life's hopes and shadows, she was enabled to witness for the Lord and Savior. She was especially a mother in God, inasmuch as she permitted in woman's holiest sphere, her home, to be herself an illustration and example of the grace of God, which upheld and comforted her. Her patience, gentleness, her ready sympathy with all she loved and all that suffered, these were the conspicuous traits of her life. Through the last months of her illness, what sweet patience was exhibited by her. How tender her children and grandchildren. This late experienced saint of God, as she realized that the day of her Lord's coming was near, broke into prayer and gave love for all who watched and waited so tenderly upon her. How she clung to the assurance of the promise of God. How she prayed for the dear ones who were left behind. How she read to her a few hours before her departure was that in the opening verses of the fourteenth chapter of John.

"In my father's house are many mansions," etc. Thus did she pass away from the darkness and sorrow of this world into the light and joy of her Lord. Weepers, will you shed tears for her departure; your home consecrated by her memory and presence may well be desolate, but remember she is at rest. Stay your sorrowing heart upon these things, and follow her as she followed Christ. Until you are all gathered unto that home where there shall be no death. The world is better by your having lived in it, and we will follow on by His grace till we meet again. Blessings on thy sweet sainted life to us all.

ANGUSTURA BITTERS is the best tonic in the world for dyspepsia. Manufactured only by Dr. J. G. B. Siebert & Sons. Sold everywhere.

We have recently enlarged our manufacturing department and employ only the most skillful workmen. We manufacture diamonds, cut and set, jewelry, also make a specialty of fine watch and jewelry repairing. All work warranted. Maier & Berkele, 33 Whitehall st.

For Twenty-One Years the optical house of Mr. A. K. Hawkes has been growing in public favor and now enjoys the reputation it so richly deserves. Salesroom 12 Whitehall street.

Ladies Delighted. The ladies will be delighted with the Christmas novelties in shoes and slippers now in at R. C. Black's, 33 Whitehall. All the new styles. Nov. 29—sun tues thrs.

Silverware and clocks, big stock. See them. Maier & Berkele, 33 Whitehall street.

For Twenty-One Years the optical house of Mr. A. K. Hawkes has been growing in public favor and now enjoys the reputation it so richly deserves. Salesroom 12 Whitehall street.

Best Shoe House. The place to buy your shoes and rubbers is R. C. Black's, 33 Whitehall. The best goods made at low prices. Nov. 29—sun tues thrs.

Bill App's new book, 320 pp., striking illustrations, elegant binding, gilt lettering. All his best writings are in this book. Have you subscribed? You want to. The price is \$1.50, postpaid. Send the amount to The Constitution. The book will be out about December 1st. A superb Christmas present.

Friendship rings and pins, beautiful designs and very low. Maier & Berkele, 33 Whitehall.

A Grand Time. December, the last month of the year. R. C. Black, 33 Whitehall, expects to do the biggest month's business of the year. His stock of shoes is great and the people know it. Nov. 29—sun tues thrs.

Stylish and Sensible. The finest shoes for men and boys in Atlanta at R. C. Black's, 33 Whitehall. French calf, cordovan and patent leather. The best goods made at low prices. Nov. 29—sun tues thrs.

Fine watch and jewelry repairing at Maier & Berkele's, 33 Whitehall street.

THE LAWYERS OBJECT TO CUTTING IN TWO THE COURTROOM.

THEY WILL ENJOIN THE COMMISSIONERS.

The Matter Discussed at a Bar Meeting in the Superior Court—A Committee After the Commissioners.

There will soon be a lively tug of war in Atlanta, with the lawyers on one side and the county commissioners on the other.

It has been brought about by the action of the county commissioners touching the cutting in two of the superior courtroom to provide space for the room which is to be used by Judge Thomas F. Westmoreland, the newly-elected judge of the newly-established criminal court of Atlanta.

Soon after this court was established it was found that Judge Westmoreland had not where to administer justice. There were four courts and only three courtrooms.

The matter was brought to the attention of the county commissioners and that body held a meeting to discuss the matter and to devise means for supplying the need. It was decided that the rooms now used by Judge Marshall J. Clarke as chambers should be made into one apartment, and that a big slice should be cut off the superior courtroom. The board advertised for bids, and a contract has already been given for the work. All this has been told in THE CONSTITUTION.

There is another and a livelier chapter. At the bar meeting yesterday morning in the superior court, which was largely attended, Judge Clarke stated that the county commissioners had notified him that they would begin work on the building the first of next month, and that it would seriously interfere with the business of the court. "In fact," said Judge Clarke, "it will virtually break up the court's business for the remainder of the term, as there will be too much noise to allow cases to be heard with any satisfaction to the court or the lawyers."

"I regard this as a serious matter," said Colonel Nat. Hammond, with considerable earnestness, "and I should like to hear what others think about it. I think it is very unwise to make this change. It will render the room altogether too small and too dark for comfort, and the ventilation being cut off, the room will be unhealthy. It will be an exceedingly unpleasant place in which to spend hours. These are my views. If there are any others who think differently they will please let us hear them."

Captain W. D. Ellis said he heartily concurred with Colonel Hammond. He had thought about the proposed changes in the building and was convinced they should not be made. "We must stop this thing," said he, "even if we have to enjoin the county commissioners from carrying out their plans."

Colonel B. F. Abbott was convinced that the objections to the alterations in the courtroom were well founded. He thought something ought to be done to prevent the cutting in two of the superior courtroom.

Judge John L. Hopkins made a few remarks in the same direction. He did not approve of the contemplated work.

Judge Clarke said he disliked the plan of the county commissioners; did not want to see the room divided, for it would make the ventilation poor, and would affect the comfort and perhaps the health of the lawyers and others who must spend hours at a time in the room. "I am convinced," said he, "that my health has been impaired by the ill ventilated room, and I know the health of others has suffered. I do not wish to see it made any worse. The commissioners have agreed upon these changes in the building, which will involve the splitting in two of this room. If, however, you gentlemen of the bar can devise a way to prevent it, I shall not object to it."

"I move," said Colonel Nat. Hammond, "that a committee of five lawyers be appointed to wait upon the commissioners and express to them the sense of the bar on this subject, and I suggest that Judge Clarke be a member of this committee."

"I am in favor of Colonel Hammond's suggestion to appoint the committee," said Mr. Burton Smith, "but I do doubt the wisdom of placing Judge Clarke upon that committee. In the event of an injunction being taken out against the county commissioners, the same would probably come before Judge Clarke, and his being on the committee might disqualify him for hearing the case. I second Colonel Hammond's motion, and suggest that Judge Clarke name the committee."

This motion prevailed, being not only dissenting voice, and Judge Clarke said he would appoint the committee.

The county commissioners will hold their regular monthly meeting next Wednesday. They will be waited on by the committee of lawyers and asked to rescind their order relative to the work on the courthouse. If they decline to grant that request then the matter will be at once taken into the courts.

A Brilliant Entertainment at the Georgia Female Seminary.

GAINEVILLE, Ga., November 28.—[Special.]—For some years it has been the custom of the seminary to give an entertainment in the chapel or parlors at least once a month. This year, however, the faculty has been so busy with school work that the first entertainment has been deferred, greatly to the disappointment of those who are so fortunate as to receive invitations to these enjoyable occasions.

The exercises of last night, however, richly repaid all for waiting and the next concert will be anticipated with more pleasure than any that has preceded it.

The exercises last evening were opened with a brilliant gallop composed by Professor Wallace, the director of music in the seminary, and followed by a fine vocal solo by a young lady in the seminary orchestra. We are not boasting when we say that no southern institution can present such attractive talent at those to be heard in the seminary orchestra. We are not boasting when we say that just what the seminary has, and their playing last night convinced all that the thoroughness with which they are taught. Professor Wallace is indeed a good singer, and has been enthusiastically received by the ladies who were present, and the young ladies reflected great credit upon their teacher.

Miss L. P. Oriskany—Miss Oriskany is graduate of the New England conservatory at Boston, and successfully fills the position of voice teacher in the seminary. "Thine Eyes So Blue and Tender" by Miss Lizzie Kuse, of South Carolina, was beautifully rendered. Miss Mayde Coult, of Seneca, rendered a beautiful vocal solo, and best musicians of the entire school, sang "Sometime" in a manner that would have done credit to a professional band.

of Troy, Ala., never appeared to better advantage than when singing "The Day is Done." Her voice is strong and full of melody. Under the direction of Miss Oriskany, she has received the very best training. Miss Sally Long, who is spending her third year at the seminary, a teacher of elocution, fully sustained the reputation she has made as a teacher in this department. The recitation, "Thanksgiving" by Miss Baker; "Indian Maid," by Miss Hobbs; "Rhody's Dream," by Miss L. C. Hunt; "Gospel of the Kingdom," by Misses Ham and Barnes, was simply admirable. The piano solo, "River King," as executed by Miss Willie Quinn, of Washington, Ga., was a musical gem. Miss Quinn has remarkable musical talent, and, under the direction of Professor Wallace, it is being highly cultivated.

So much music was ever heard in Gaineville as the violin solo by Professor Wallace. Unaccompanied by any instrument he rendered the variations of "Home Sweet Home" in a manner which will never be forgotten by his auditors, and cheer after cheer went up from those present, until the wonderful musician favored them with another solo. Professor Wallace is the most remarkable musical genius that we have ever seen. We have known, in one or two instances, his equal as a pianist, but he differs from all musicians that we have ever met in that he plays upon any instrument you can mention and plays upon all well. He is perfectly at home at the piano, violin, cornet, clarinet, harp, flute, and nobody knows the extent of his musical ability, for he has given ready proof of his proficiency upon every instrument that has made its way to Gaineville.

Taken all in all the entertainment was one of the best ever given in this section of the state.

The seminary was never so prosperous as at present. Each department—literary, music, art, elocution, etc.—is presided over by a teacher of unquestioned ability.

A large number of young ladies will attend after the holidays to enjoy the musical advantages, to the exclusion of all other studies. There are now 200 pupils on the register, and new ones enter almost every week.

LUNCHEON AND MATINEE PARTY

Tendered to Their Friends by the Misses Harwood.

The luncheon and matinee party with which Miss Harwood and Miss Fanny Harwood honored Miss Cornelia Jackson yesterday, was a brilliant and elegant affair.

Twelve young ladies were entertained at the hostesses' handsome home from 1 until 2:30 o'clock. The table was richly adorned with American beauty roses, and the shades and candles were the color of these flowers, while big bouquets of them stood with red ribbons were placed beside each cover. The special favors were souvenir Atlanta spoons engraved with the names of the guests. Miss Jackson's spoon was of exquisite gold, beautifully wrought after the birthday story.

The party, after the luncheon, drove to the theater to enjoy the "Prince and Pauper."

The guests were: Miss Cornelia Jackson, Miss Clarke, Miss Joan Clarke, Miss Julia Clarke, Miss Annie Inman, Miss Henrietta Inman, Miss Marsh, Miss Annie Mitchell, Miss Lillie Orme and Miss Aline Stocking.

A most delightful musical was given at the Angler house on Tuesday evening last, by Miss M. D. Condon. The parlors were beautifully decorated with vines and flowers. Many of the best artists in the city took part in the program, the first number of which was a piano solo by Mr. L. M. Meyer, rendered in his inimitable style.

The violin solos of Mr. Harold Simpson were particularly enjoyable. His touch is exquisite, and he produces the most delightful strains from his instrument.

Miss Condon's solos with violin obligato were most excellent and showed to advantage the finish and sweetness of her voice. Mrs. Sheridan's dainty selections suited admirably her rich and melodious voice and were highly enjoyed.

Miss Annie Martin and Dr. Thomas, both pupils of Miss Condon, sang selections which were well rendered and exhibited careful training.

Professor Carlisle and a quartet of gentlemen gave a number of fine selections with their guitars which elicited repeated applause from the audience.

Mrs. Leeds Greenleaf, of New Orleans, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. Edgar Hunnicutt, on Spring street.

Miss Sallie Hunnicutt has returned from a visit to Mrs. Miller White, in Macon, where she has received a great deal of attention.

Miss Lillian Lochrane will visit Miss Ida Mangham in Macon some time in December.

GILPIN IS FREE.

The Jury Brought in a Verdict of Not Guilty.

WHICH WAS VERY MUCH OF A SURPRISE.

And There Was Some Indignation When It Was Announced—A Negro Pleads Guilty of Murder.

GREENSBORO, Ga., November 28.—[Special.] John W. Gilpin, who so cold-heartedly slew Charles Kilgore last June, is a free man and a jury of his fellow citizens has declared that he was justifiable in waylaying and killing his poor, unfortunate brother-in-law. The case was given to the jury last night, Judge Jenkins charging them with every point of law in justification, as requested by the defense.

This morning early it was rumored the jury stood five for hanging, four for mercy and three for acquittal. Shortly after court commenced they requested to be re-charged, and Judge Jenkins repeated in substance his previous charge. It was but a short time before they returned with a verdict of not guilty. The verdict created the utmost surprise, and many of the spectators could scarcely believe their own case.

An Affectionate Scene.

As soon as Gilpin knew he was a free man, he started from his seat and his wife, who has nobly and lovingly stood by him throughout his greatest trouble, clasped her arms about his neck and fell sobbing into his arms. Others crowded about and offered him their congratulations upon his acquittal, while the attorneys for the defense, Hons. John Hart and Hal Lewis, were showered with compliments on the great legal victory they had won against such overwhelming evidence and circumstances connected with the commission of the homicide.

Among those who congratulated Gilpin was Sheriff English, in whose eyes tears stood as he shook his late prisoner's hand.

Indignation Over the Verdict.

Gilpin immediately left the courthouse and was driven to his home near Union Point. The verdict was a complete surprise to hundreds of the citizens, and the greatest indignation is expressed on every hand at the finding of the jury.

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The New State Secretary, Mr. C. K. Ober, Has Entered Actively on His Work.

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Mr. C. K. Ober, who has been installed in the office of state secretary, has entered actively on his work. He is now at Waycross, where a citizens' mass meeting is in progress, awakening renewed enthusiasm over the Waycross association. Mr. Licklider will leave for Waycross Monday to assist in the work.

THE POOL TOURNAMENT.

Local Sports to Have an Interesting Contest at Wain's Hall Next Week.

The pool players of Atlanta will play next week for the city championship of a good purse offered by Mr. Winn.

The contest will begin Tuesday night and continue until Saturday night. A continuous game of pool will be played by six players. There will be no charges for admission and all are invited to attend the game. Mr. R. W. Woodside, Alf Audine and Mr. Howard have already entered the tournament, and other good players will be listed today.

It is the first thing of the kind ever gotten up in Atlanta, and local interest is almost as active over it as in the recent Schaefer-Ivo contest.

GILPIN IS FREE.

The Jury Brought in a Verdict of Not Guilty.

WHICH WAS VERY MUCH OF A SURPRISE.

And There Was Some Indignation When It Was Announced—A Negro Pleads Guilty of Murder.

GREENSBORO, Ga., November 28.—[Special.] John W. Gilpin, who so cold-heartedly slew Charles Kilgore last June, is a free man and a jury of his fellow citizens has declared that he was justifiable in waylaying and killing his poor, unfortunate brother-in-law. The case was given to the jury last night, Judge Jenkins charging them with every point of law in justification, as requested by the defense.

This morning early it was rumored the jury stood five for hanging, four for mercy and three for acquittal. Shortly after court commenced they requested to be re-charged, and Judge Jenkins repeated in substance his previous charge. It was but a short time before they returned with a verdict of not guilty. The verdict created the utmost surprise, and many of the spectators could scarcely believe their own case.

An Affectionate Scene.

As soon as Gilpin knew he was a free man, he started from his seat and his wife, who has nobly and lovingly stood by him throughout his greatest trouble, clasped her arms about his neck and fell sobbing into his arms. Others crowded about and offered him their congratulations upon his acquittal, while the attorneys for the defense, Hons. John Hart and Hal Lewis, were showered with compliments on the great legal victory they had won against such overwhelming evidence and circumstances connected with the commission of the homicide.

Among those who congratulated Gilpin was Sheriff English, in whose eyes tears stood as he shook his late prisoner's hand.

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